

*John Dick 313 Strand*

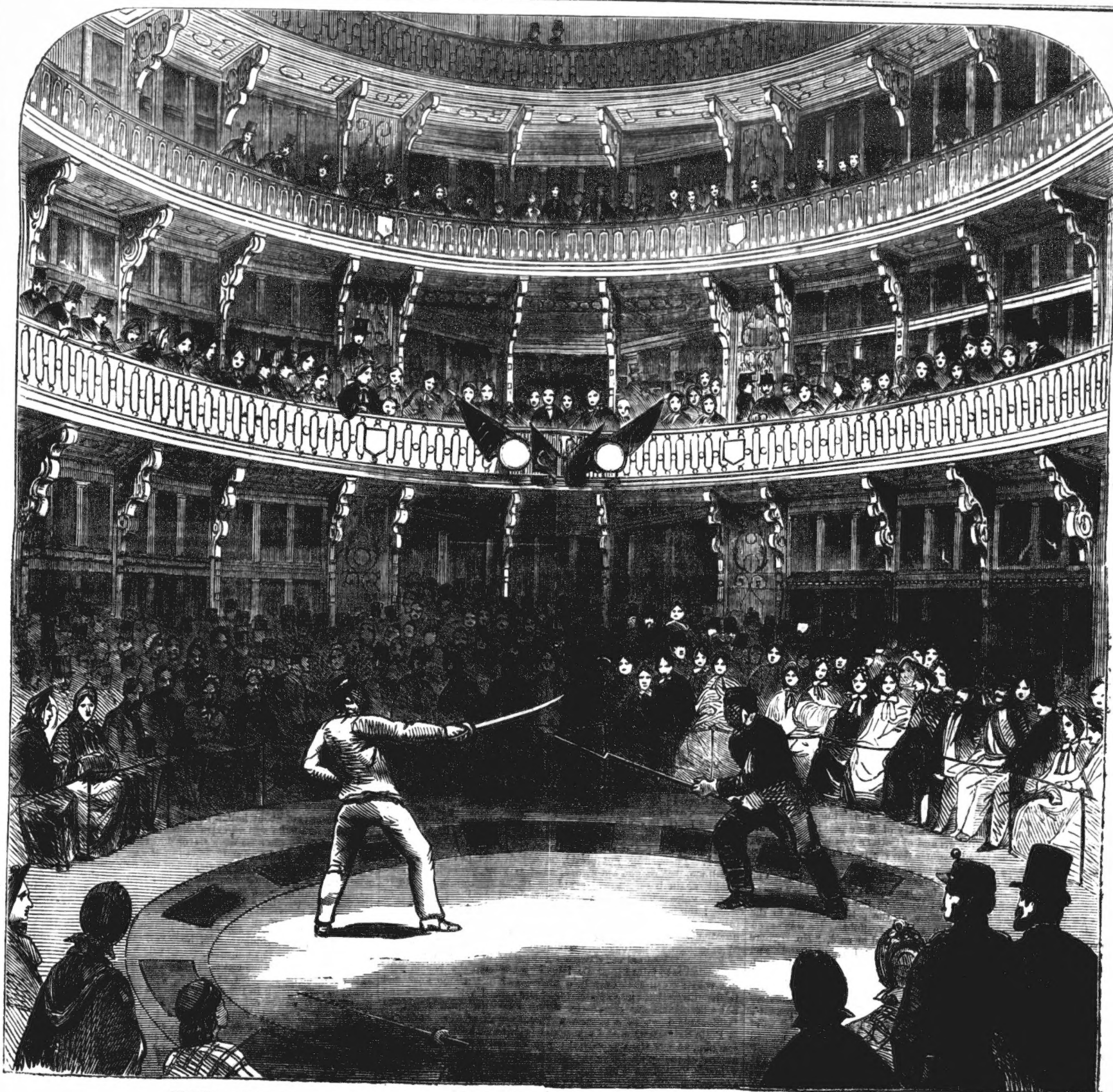
# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



No. 79.—VOL. II.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

ONE PENNY



GRAND ASSAULT OF ARMS BY THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE AT THE COAL EXCHANGE. (See page 421)



## Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, an inquiry was held at the Laurel Tree Tavern Brick-lane, by Mr. J. Humphreys, respecting the death of Matilda Evans, aged seven years, who lost her life under the following circumstances:—Mrs. Evans, aunt of the deceased, said that on the previous Sunday she sent her to the post-office in Brick-lane. She returned in a few minutes, and said that she had been struck with a stick by some boys. Her head was bleeding, and her eye was seriously injured. The deceased died on the 1st of April. John Baker, 39, Booth-street, Spitalfields, said that he saw three or four boys throwing a heavy broomstick across the street from one to the other. One of them missed his aim, and struck the deceased a dreadful blow on the head. The occurrence was entirely accidental. The boys were about eighteen years old, and were "larking" among themselves. Dr. Williams said that he found the girl delirious from the injury to the head. She died from concussion of the brain. The deceased appeared to have been in good health before she received the injury which resulted in her death. The coroner, having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," and added that gangs of young ruffians were in the habit of infesting the streets of that and other localities on Sunday afternoons, and by their violent behaviour endangering and annoying the passers-by, and the jury considered that censure was due to the fact that the streets were not better policed with a view to the prevention of a system that in the present case ended in death. The coroner said that he entirely concurred in the opinion expressed by the jury. The practice in question was highly dangerous, and ought not to be tolerated.

In consequence of an announcement that a monster meeting of sympathy with Poland would take place in Hyde-park on Sunday afternoon, between two and three o'clock on Sunday about 2,000 respectable-dressed persons, among whom were many women and a number of foreigners, assembled on the open space of ground in the park adjacent to the Marble-arch, the scene of the late Garibaldian riots. Shortly before two o'clock a large body of police, under the command of Superintendent Hannant, were marched into the park, and, being told off in pairs, proceeded to patrol the ground. All attempts at appointing a chairman and addressing the crowd were frustrated by the police, who were peremptory in their refusal to allow any such proceedings to take place.

On Saturday, Mr. Humphreys held an inquest on Dominico Graude, aged forty-eight. Deceased was a confectioner, and was constantly in the habit of smoking. On Monday week he smoked, as usual, before breakfast, and he was directly afterwards found lying dead on the floor. Mr. Bruce, a surgeon, said that the habit of incessant smoking indulged in by the deceased had unquestionably produced disease or nervous paralysis of the heart. Verdict—"Death from disease of the heart."

On Monday a man, about twenty years old, five feet nine inches high, was brought to the London Hospital at ten o'clock in the morning, with marks of violence on his head, face, and body, and in a dying state. He expired half an hour afterwards. Two men who brought the deceased to the hospital said they did not know his name and address, and that he had been fighting that morning with another man in a field in Bow. The deceased was insensible on the termination of the fight, and his antagonist absconded. The deceased was dressed in a snuff-coloured coat, black cloth trousers, a white shirt, and white stockings.

By a passing train on Saturday morning it was discovered that a most horrible accident had taken place at the Stansted Station, near Bishop Stortford, as the remains of a human body were perceived to be scattered about the line in all directions, and to collect which it became absolutely necessary to use a broom. Upon inquiries being instituted, the unfortunate creature was discovered to be the night signalman at the Stansted Station, named George Clark, who was about forty years of age, and who is supposed to have met with his untimely death by the up mail train, although there is not the slightest clue as to how it did occur. The poor fellow was a particularly well-behaved and steady man, and a native of Bishop Stortford, and we regret to add that he leaves a wife and a large family of young children.

ABOUT noon on Sunday, Mr. E. Morgan, one of the Customs' surveyors, Liverpool, acting under instructions from the Board of Commissioners, went on board the small wood-built steamer Alexandra, recently launched from the building-yard of Messrs. Miller and Sons, and now being fitted for sea in the Toxteth Dock, and supposed to be built for the Confederates. No official intimation was made by the officer as to the grounds on which he acted. He merely went on board, marked a "broad arrow" on one of the masts, and remained on board, keeping the vessel under surveillance.

On Monday morning the body of a young officer, Esigun Francisco Vidal, who lost his life by drowning during the late tragedy amongst the crew of the Peruvian corvette Arica, at Blackwall, was picked up in close proximity to the bulk. It is supposed that the body must have got entangled in some of the mooring chains, and was thus for more than a fortnight prevented from rising to the surface. The circumstances under which the deceased officer was forced overboard has as yet been precisely ascertained, but it is conjectured that in the struggle he was driven through a porthole. He is stated to have been highly connected in his native country, and was much esteemed by his brother officers.

## EXECUTION AT WARWICK.

HENRY CARTER, a brass-founder, aged about twenty, was executed in front of the county gaol at Warwick, on Thursday, for shooting with a pistol at Birmingham, on the 4th of December last, his sweetheart, Alice Hinkley. The facts of the case have been recently reported. Carter had been a Sunday-school teacher at Car-lane chapel, Birmingham, and spent the chief part of his time since his condemnation in religious devotions. On Thursday week a petition was forwarded to the Secretary of State praying for commutation of sentence, on the ground of Carter's youth. An intimation that the law must take its course was received on Saturday, and the warrant for execution at once made out. The services of Smith, of Dudley, Palmer's executioner, were retained as hangman. The ceremony commenced shortly before ten o'clock on Thursday morning, when the prisoner attended prayers in the chapel of the gaol. He then formed one of a procession of the prison officials to the pinioning room, and thence on to the scaffold. He was asked whether the pistol went off accidentally, and he said, "No. There was no quarrel between us while talking. I shook hands and kissed her before parting, and then shot her. It was through jealousy." On reaching the scaffold in his prison dress he addressed the crowd below, warning them not to give way to similar feelings lest they should meet the fate which he was about to receive, and which, he said, he well deserved. He then repeated a prayer from a book entitled "The Prisoner's Memorial," after which the bolt was removed and the drop fell. Death ensued almost instantly.

NO HOME COMPLETE WITHOUT A WILCOX AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE.—Simple, compact, efficient, durable and noiseless. Warranted to fulfil all the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prospectus free on application at No. 1, Ludgate-hill [Advt.]

## Foreign News

## FRANCE.

Prince Napoleon is about to absent himself from France for a short time. His yacht, the Jerome Napoleon, has been ordered to get ready to sail at short notice. The Prince will probably pay a visit to Egypt. Since his speech on the Polish insurrection a coldness has sprung up between him and the Emperor.

## AMERICA.

The New York correspondent of the *Herald* writes as follows:—"I am glad to see that all I have said of General McClellan is confirmed by General Hooker. In the proceedings of the late trial it is stated that he was asked the following question:—'State what was the reason of the failure of the frightful campaign on the peninsula under McClellan?' 'As I am on my oath, I must reply. It was the incompetency of the commanding general,' said General Hooker. General Hooker has now a glorious future if he succeeds. The whole North is roused at present for the third time. It is now as it was at first—wild, passionate, and fitful. We have suffered two years, but now find, from the action of Southern leaders, that there is no hope but united success. In this darkest hour of the rebellion the people North are rising as one man, and swearing to each other that this country shall not be divided. The tide is setting in that direction—it will prove irresistible; and God grant it. Better is it that we should all die in battle than be without a country or nation. I know no man among my acquaintances who will not give every dollar he has in the world and his own life for the Union as it was, and as it will be. There are millions South, too, who begin to realise what it is to be without a country."

A Charleston letter has the following, on the attack of that place by the Federals:—"The struggle, when it comes, will certainly be of a fearful character. It will be the shock of tremendous forces, the relative powers of which are yet untried. The long mooted question of the fighting value of the ships against batteries will be brought to a test more conclusive than any to which human warfare has yet subjected it. In other words, the Monitor iron-clads which the Yankees claim to be the most impenetrable vessels ever constructed will necessarily come within point blank range of the most numerous and powerful batteries that have ever yet been used in a single engagement. We have good reason, too, to believe that our guns will be managed with admirable tact and precision. The more important batteries are manned by the South Carolina regulars, for whom the credit is claimed, and I think justly, of being the most expert and practical heavy artillerymen in the Confederate army. The forts are well officered, and General Ripley, who has made the study of heavy ordnance a speciality for years, and whose excellence in that particular branch of military knowledge is an admitted fact, will himself take command at Fort Sumter as soon as the enemy makes his appearance. It is scarcely possible that any floating thing can breast unharmed the concentrated storm of heavy metal from the guns of Sumter, Moultrie, and Battery Bee, the three principal works commanding the throat of the harbour. Nor can the peril of running this terrible gauntlet be diminished by an attempt to pass under cover of the darkness, as has been the case at Vicksburg and New Orleans. So tortuous and intricate is the channel leading to the forts that the most experienced pilots of the harbour would not venture to bring in a vessel by night, under the conditions which the enemy cannot escape, viz., without light or landmark to guide the way. Even when the blockade running vessels leave the harbour, it is always necessary to aid their exit by previously arranged lights (shaded) and signals; so that it is reasonably certain that the attacking iron-clads must either enter in open day, or incur the imminent hazard of getting aground upon one of the most treacherous bars on the Southern coast, which seldom yields a vessel when once it has grasped the keel. But if, perchance despite of mazy channel, multiplied torpedoes, and the combined batteries of the forts, some of the nine Monitors should chance to get into port, they would still have to encounter a concentrated fire of other batteries, which, as the Yankee papers have learned from contrabands, "line the shores of the interior of the harbour." And then will come the "tug of war" which will determine the possession of the honoured old city."

## SKETCHES IN THE DEPARTMENT OF VAR, FRANCE.

The Department of Var, which divides France from Italy, is, so to speak, the space over which these two countries shake hands. Var combines the beauty and productiveness of Italy with the graces and elegancies of France. The sky is serene, the air balmy, and the earth productive. Oranges, aloes, and date trees thrive there with great luxuriance. The traveller who delights only in grand picturesque mountain scenery will find little in Var to his tastes, but he who loves Nature in her calmer and less striking moods will find in this department many interesting sites and agreeable points of view. But the interest of Var is not confined to its natural beauties. The Greeks and Romans have left there many relics of what they were ages ago. There are amphitheatres, fortified castles, roads, camps, tombs, which carry the mind back to days when Italy was a power, and Rome the proud "mistress of the world." There are also remains of old Druidical temples, and sacred edifices which fail not to interest antiquarians, and those who intelligently inquire into the manners and customs of our forefathers. On page 420 we present our readers with a series of engravings of some of the most picturesque places and objects, which cannot fail to interest them.

THEY MANAGE THESE THINGS BETTER IN FRANCE.—One day, in a trial for petty larceny, before the Tribunal Correctionnel of Paris, a handsome young lady, smartly and stylishly dressed, was called upon to appear as a witness. The presiding judge asked for her name, and then put the usual question concerning her profession. "I faint!" answered madame, in her weakest though most elvish tone. The gallant votary of Themis told an officer of the court to bring her a chair, and allowed her sufficient time for recovering. Then, "Be not afraid, madam," said he; "and please to tell me, before you are sworn, what is your profession?" "I faint!" again bashfully whispered the pretty witness, in a scarcely audible voice. This time the vice-president sent for a glass of water; the interesting dame sipped it slowly; then, bowing gracefully to the judge, she looked at him, seemingly waiting for further questions. And again she was required to state her profession. Wondering and thoroughly amazed, she replied, "But, Monsieur le President, I had already twice the honour to tell you that my profession is to faint!" "To faint?" exclaimed the bench, with one voice; "can that ever be a profession?" Madame answered in the affirmative, and explained that she earned a livelihood—and not a despicable one either—by sitting every evening, in a most fashionable dress, in a prominent balcony-stall at the Theatre de la Porte Saint Martin, and appropriately fainting away, out of sheer emotion, at the tragical moment pointed out beforehand by the author of the play. She added that her services were highly valuable, and that the manager had never had to complain of the impressive manner in which she, for one, performed her part. Unhappily, by thus publicly exposing the fraud, her occupation was gone; but we trust that the Imperial court have offered her a wider and more dignified scope for the display of her useful talent.

## THE POLISH QUESTION.

THE *Courier du Dimanche* publishes the two following documents. The first is a circular addressed by Lord Russell to Lord Napier, dated the 2nd of March; the second is a circular addressed on the 4th of the same month to the representatives of England abroad. We translate them from the French translation of the originals.

"LORD RUSSELL TO LORD NAPIER, AMBASSADOR OF ENGLAND AT ST. PETERSBURGH.

"Foreign-office, March 2, 1863.

"My Lord.—The Government of her Majesty is much concerned at the state of things in the kingdom of Poland. It sees, on the one hand, a great portion of the people in open insurrection against the Government; a considerable military force occupied in putting down that insurrection. The natural and probable result of such a struggle will be, it may be supposed, the triumph of the military forces; but this triumph, if it is obtained by a series of combats, will necessarily be accompanied by a lamentable effusion of blood, by a considerable sacrifice of human life, and by material calamities of every description, the effect of which will be felt for many years to come. On the other hand, the acts of reciprocal violence and destruction, inseparable from a struggle of this nature, will forcibly engender hatreds which will envenom in future the relations of the Russian Government with the Polish nation."

"Nevertheless, while regretting the existence of this sad state of things in a foreign country, the Government of the Queen would not deem it advisable to express its sentiments on the subject in an official manner, if special circumstances did not place it, as regards the actual condition of Poland, in a peculiar position. The kingdom of Poland was constituted and bound to the Russian empire by the treaties of 1815, to which the English Government is a contracting party. The present unhappy state of affairs must be attributed to the fact that Poland is not in the position laid down by treaties. Poland, moreover, is no longer in the position in which it was placed by the Emperor Alexander I. Under his reign a national diet sat at Warsaw, and the Poles of the kingdom enjoyed the necessary privileges to ensure their public welfare."

"Since the year 1832 symptoms of discontent and agitation commenced to evince themselves, which were followed from time to time by revolts and useless bloodshed. The Government of the Queen is aware that the immediate cause of the present insurrection was the conscription recently imposed upon the Polish nation: but that measure itself was only adopted in consequence of the discontent which the Poles felt at the political condition of their country. The landed proprietors and the middle classes could not put up with it, and if the peasantry did not show themselves so hostilely disposed, at least they did not support the Russian Government."

"Great Britain, as one of the Powers that signed the treaties of 1815, and deeply interested in the peace of Europe, feels itself consequently authorized to express its opinion upon the events of which Poland is the theatre, and it is desirous of doing so in the most courteous manner towards Russia, with the sincere wish of contributing to the welfare of all parties interested. Why should not his Imperial Majesty, whose benevolent sentiments are universally recognised, put an end, once for all, to this sanguinary struggle by generously proclaiming an immediate and complete amnesty for all his revolted subjects, and by announcing at the same time his intention of restoring without delay to the kingdom of Poland its enjoyment of the civil and political rights granted to it by the Emperor Alexander I., conformably to the stipulations of 1815? If His Majesty did this, a national diet and parliament would most probably content the Poles, and give satisfaction to public opinion in Europe."

"I request you, my lord, to read this despatch to Prince Gortschakoff, and to leave him a copy of it."

"RUSSELL."

## SWINDLING EXTRAORDINARY.

THE Correctional Tribunal of Marseilles has just been engaged in trying two persons connected with a swindling affair, which was effected in December last at Alexandria. The sum obtained was nearly 500,000*l.* (20,000*l.*) and the author of the fraud was a Frenchman named Linker, established in that city, assisted by his brother-in-law, named Weinberg, his wife living at Marseilles. Linker succeeded, by means of letters sent by his brother-in-law, to induce a belief that a considerable credit was opened to him at a banking-house at Marseilles, and he obtained first-rate bills on London to the above amount. The establishments victimised by those manoeuvres were the Bank of Egypt, MM. Oppenheim and Co., Bory and Co., Kakin and Figli, Meneses and Co., and Landau and Co. Linker sent the drafts on London to Weinberg, with orders to convert them into money at any cost, and to leave immediately for Liverpool. As it was Christmas-day when Weinberg received the bills, he could only realise a part of them. In the meantime the merchants at Alexandria detected the fraud, and on application to the French consul-general, the latter sent a telegraphic despatch to Marseilles, and Weinberg was arrested with 29,000*l.* (1,160*l.*) in his possession, and the remainder of the drafts not yet negotiated. A sum of 79,000*l.* (3,160*l.*) was still wanting; and Linker's wife having hastily left Marseilles for Paris immediately after Weinberg's arrest, a despatch was sent off, and on her being also captured, that sum, all in bank notes, was found sewed up in her dress. Linker was arrested at Alexandria, tried before the Consular Tribunal, and condemned to two years' imprisonment. His two accomplices have been now sentenced by the Correctional Tribunal of Marseilles each to twelve months' imprisonment. Linker has appealed against the consular sentence, and the affair will be brought before the Imperial Court of Aix. The complainants have been fortunate enough to recover the whole of their property.

MELANCHOLY DEATH OF A DIVER.—A few days back an inquest was held at the Crown Hotel, Lowestoft, on the body of a diver named Hughes, who lost his life when engaged on a wreck at Pakefield Gut, about half a mile from shore. It appeared that after descending, who was an experienced diver, had been down some time, the men in the boat were alarmed at receiving no signal, and on pulling him up found the helmet full of water, and deceased quite dead. The apparatus was all right, but it is supposed that deceased, who was not of a strong constitution and very nervous, fell down from exhaustion, when the water got into the shoes and ran into the helmet. Verdict, "Accidentally drowned."—*Bury and Norwich Post.*

THE *Times*, May 7th, speaking of Benson's watches in the Exhibition, says:—"Undoubtedly, however, the finest show in this respect is made by Benson, who offered prizes for designs for watch-cases at the South Kensington Museum, and who by this means has secured some of the most exquisite ornamental details for watch-cases that are shown in the building." Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, repeaters, centre seconds, keyless, split seconds, and every description of watch, from the plainest to the highest quality of which the art is at present capable, and adapted to all climates. Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet on Watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of watchmaking, with descriptions and prices. It acts as a guide in the purchase of a watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Colonies, India, or any part of the world, to select a watch, and have it sent free and safe by post. J. W. Benson, Prize Metallist, 53 and 54, Ludgate-hill, London.—Established 1749.—[Advt.]



## Provincial News.

**LEICESTERSHIRE.—SHOCKING TRAGEDY.**—A tragedy, which is sufficient to make the most callous shudder, was perpetrated at Mount Sorrel stone-quarries, Leicestershire, by a man named Mr. Joseph Webster, manufacturer and keeper of the Royal Oak public-house, Quorndon. It appears from the facts we are enabled to gather that Mr. Webster, who was in a state of intoxication (and when so is a perfect maniac), drove over to the top of the cliff of Mount Sorrel quarry, which is worked by J. Martin, Esq., the high sheriff and, after unharnessing his horse and turning out upon the hills, laid hold of the shafts of the spring-cart and backed it over the precipice (ninety feet high) upon the men below, where a great many were at work. Some of the men underneath appear to have observed the descent of the trap, for a cry of warning was raised, and many were enabled to get out of the way, but one poor man, named Henry Pidcock, was not so fortunate, for the cart fell upon him, and he received such serious injuries to his spine that he died in the course of the evening. The vehicle, it is hardly necessary to say, was smashed to splinters. Considering the great number of men (600) at work in the quarry, it is quite surprising that more mischief was not done. Mr. Webster, after backing the cart over the precipice, ran away, but was apprehended the same evening by Police-constable Bowditch, of Mount Sorrel, and conveyed to Loughborough police-station.

**NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—POACHERS IN NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.**—At the Shire Hall, Nottingham, on Saturday last, three men, named Thomas Gelsthorpe, George Gelsthorpe, and John Heritage, were taken before Lord Belper and the sitting magistrates, charged with being implicated in the late poaching affray near Newstead Abbey, Nottinghamshire. Mr. Lees defended the prisoners. From the evidence of Charles Roper, gamekeeper to Mr. Webb, and other witnesses, it appeared that when the affray took place, while the keepers and poachers were fighting, the prisoner Thomas Gelsthorpe attempted to strangle Roper, and it was with very great difficulty that the latter was rescued by his companions. Showers of stones were thrown by the gang, and several of the keepers were severely injured on the head and other parts of the body. After the fight had lasted some time a number of bludgeons of a formidable character were taken from the poachers, and two of them were apprehended. Another was captured a short time afterwards. The bench did not consider the evidence sufficiently strong against George Gelsthorpe, and he was discharged. The other two prisoners were committed for trial at the next Notts assizes. Thomas Gelsthorpe is still suffering from the bite of the keeper's dog, a large wound having been inflicted on his arm.

## MR. DISRAELI ON THE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

A COUNTY meeting of the gentry and inhabitants of Buckinghamshire, convened by the high sheriff, Mr. P. C. Lovett, was held on Monday in the County Hall, Aylesbury.

Lord CARINGTON (the lord-lieutenant) moved the adoption of addresses to her Majesty and the Prince, expressive of loyalty to the royal family, and congratulations on the auspicious event.

Mr. DISRAELI, M.P., in seconding the proposition, said: I have great pleasure, however unexpectedly, in seconding the motion by the lord-lieutenant. The relations between the royal family of this country and the people are not relations of form—they are relations of feeling; and that feeling, which is deep and universal, has been occasioned by a conviction—now prevalent for many years in this country—that to the temperate wisdom with which the high functions of the throne have been administered in England we owe much of the happiness and much of the prosperity we enjoy. Under any circumstances, any public incident tending to the happiness of her Majesty would be, I am sure, interesting to her subjects. But that event which has called us together to-day is one which, while it must engage her feelings more than almost anything we can imagine that could now occur, is almost equally interesting to the whole of this nation. The marriage of the heir to the throne is an event which must exercise a great influence on the fortunes of this country, and it is a matter for congratulation that we know enough of the Prince of Wales to inspire confidence in his character and conduct. That confidence is based on two circumstances—first, his natural disposition, and secondly, his education. What we know of his natural disposition, as truly and eloquently described by the lord-lieutenant, gives us every confidence that he will not disappoint the just expectations of the country. He has given evidence of an amiable and engaging character, while at the same time his education has been worthy of his position. It was devised and planned by one of the wisest and best men that ever flourished in England. Although young, his experience has not been slight. He has seen much of many countries, of various classes of society, and by his natural intelligence he has acquired valuable experience. Under these circumstances, thus born and thus bred, destined to the highest responsibilities, he has early in life decided on the event which is the most important in the life of every man. Generally speaking, when young princes the heirs to great monarchies are married, their marriages are advised and planned by others, and often are influenced by feelings which certainly do not spring from the affections. But in this case it is a subject for great congratulation that the marriage of his royal highness is one to which he has been prompted entirely by his own feelings, and we have every expectation that it is a choice which will secure his happiness. He has had early in life the wisdom to decide on possessing a happy home, and a happy home for a prince is the best security for the happiness of his subjects. I have, therefore, great pleasure in supporting the address which has been moved by the lord-lieutenant, which, I think, properly expresses the traditional loyalty of this ancient county. (Cheers.)

A vote of thanks to the high sheriff, moved by Lord CARINGTON and seconded by Sir H. VERNY, closed the proceedings.

**AN EXPENSIVE JOKE.**—At the Liverpool Assizes a rather curious action was tried, the plaintiffs and defendant being cotton waste dealers. Mr. Walton, the manager for the plaintiffs, while at an hotel in Bolton, met the defendant, and the conversation turned upon cotton. The defendant said he had 105 bales of Egyptian cotton lying at Liverpool, which he would sell for 1800*l.* below the invoice price. Mr. Walton and a Mr. Yates, who was also present, agreed to buy the cotton on these terms, and paid a deposit, partly in cash and an "I O U," the defendant giving a sale note. On going down to Liverpool, the plaintiffs found that the defendant had no cotton in that town or anywhere else, and they therefore brought the action to recover damages. For the defence it was contended that the affair was a joke, and the contract made in a mere spirit of "bounce." The learned judge (Mr. Baron Martin) said there was no getting over the sale note, and if people foolishly made such contracts they must abide the consequences. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiffs—damages 330*l.*

## General News.

M. WAGNER, the Prussian envoy in Mexico, who lately broke off diplomatic relations with Juarez's Government, has arrived in Paris; the Emperor has conferred upon him the cross of grand officer of the Legion of Honour, as a mark of satisfaction for his attention to French subjects in Mexico during the time that they were placed under his care.

An American has invented a lock umbrella stand. The moment the umbrella drops to its place in the rack the handle is by a single movement grasped and held firmly in the clutch of a lock which nothing but the key specially manufactured for the particular depository can loose. The key, which is practically a pawn ticket for the article, is of less weight and no greater size than a nickel cent, and adds no perceptible weight to the vest pocket. The invention is at once ingenious and useful. Its introduction into counting-rooms, hotels, offices, and halls, and other places of public and private resort, must become general.—*New York Times*

The *Paris International* says:—"A rather curious fact has just transpired at the Gymnase. On Thursday last there was performed a comedy in three acts by M. Dumanoir. The piece was played by M. and Madame Lefontaine, two young actors who came, as it were, out of the Church of St. Eugene, where they had been united. There was a great success for the piece, and especially for the actors. The public of artists and of men of letters, which is usual on first representations, appeared rather to congratulate the young couple than to applaud their talent. It is said that all the spectators had a bouquet in their button-holes. The critic rather prepared an epithalamium than a report. Well, on the morrow all is changed. At the second representation there was a piece without effect, actors without prestige, an icy cold public, and, finally, hisses! Which was right—the first day or the second? Let us hope that all is well that begins well."

On Monday morning, shortly after eight o'clock, the church of St. Thomas, Westminster-bridge-road, was surrounded by the candidates for a marriage, gratis, in honour of the late royal marriage. The Rev. W. Seaton, incumbent, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Hopkins, performed the ceremony, the sacred edifice being crowded. One party, unfortunately, could not be married, as the bridegroom, just before the critical moment, lost the ring intended for the ceremony. The service was attended by a very orderly congregation. The number of couples married was between forty and fifty. The same ceremony was gratuitously performed for nine couples at the parish church of Marylebone, by the Rev. Mr. Macleure, one of the curates, and for between forty and fifty couples at the district church of St. Luke's, King's-cross, St. Pancras, by the Rev. C. Andrews.

The Staleybridge rioters were tried at Chester assizes on Saturday, before Mr. Justice Mellor. In one case fourteen prisoners were indicted for sacking the relief stores and endeavouring to set them on fire, but the judge said this charge could not be substantiated, and they were then indicted for riot. Of this charge the majority of them were, with twenty-six others, found "Guilty," and sentenced to terms of imprisonment, varying from one to six months. Most of the prisoners were lads, their ages ranging from fourteen to twenty.

The *Figaro-Programme*, of Paris, says:—"A duel with pistols has just taken place in the forest of Bondy, between M. Albert Wolff, one of the editors of the *Charivari*, and M. Febvre, an actor of the Vaudeville Theatre. M. Wolff's seconds were MM. H. Rochefort and G. Maquet, and M. Febvre's MM. R. Deslandes and A. Belot, all the four being dramatic writers. The antagonists having taken their stand at thirty paces, M. Febvre made a few steps in advance and fired, without wounding his adversary. M. Wolff then fired, and his ball just grazed M. Febvre's arm. The seconds then declared that honour was satisfied, and the affair terminated."

## ROYAL GENERAL THEATRICAL FUND.

THE eighteenth anniversary festival of this institution was held on Saturday, at the Freemasons' Tavern, under the presidency of Mr. Charles Dickens. The company numbered more than 200 persons. A numerous party of ladies occupied the seats behind the chairman, and also filled the gallery at the end of the hall. The musical arrangements were on a complete scale.

After the usual loyal and patriotic toasts, The CHAIRMAN, in proposing "Prosperity to the Royal General Theatrical Fund," said the other night he was reading a paper by Steele, in the "Tatler," referring to times when Mr. Powell's company of performing puppets were in high vogue with people of quality. In that number the brilliant essayist had a humorous description of a contest then raging between two ladies in Bath, Prudentia and Florimel, as to which of them should set the fashion to the greatest number of imitators. In the course of this noble struggle, Florimel bespoke "Alexander the Great," to be acted by the players, and Prudentia bespoke the "Creation of the World," to be acted by the puppets. But at the same time, to the confusion and ridicule of her rival, the puppet Eve, who might have been indifferently modelled—(laughter)—was found to be in figure and mould as like Florimel as ever was seen. Now, what were the missing charms and defective points in this wooden lady's anatomy did not appear; but it did appear that his worship the mayor inclined to the wooden side of the question, and on high moral grounds he greatly preferred the innocent puppets to the wicked players. (Laughter.) As he had a profound veneration for mayors and such like—(continued laughter)—those sentiments caused him to close the book, and to consider how much they would gain if there were no managers but Mr. Powell, and no actors but puppets. (Laughter.) In the first place there would be no fund, no annual dinner, no chairman, no speech; there would be no Saturday, no treasury; but that was a great point which he feared occurred again and again under the present regime. (Loud laughter.) There would be no colds, no jealousies; and the two leading ladies might dress for any length of time in the same room without coming to words; and the loftiest tragedians might be packed up in the same box with the most red-nosed low comedian. (Laughter.) Those were points to be gained. On the other hand, there would be lost the human face, which, after all, stood for a little; and though lost, not least, that immense amount of comfort and satisfaction which was derived by a large number of well-meaning persons from disparaging those who entertained them. (Laughter.) He therefore came to the conclusion that after all they must have these wicked players against the puppets. For instance, take the man they saw last night in the play. "That man in the farce last night made me laugh so much," says Mr. Portman Square at breakfast; "I hope there is nothing wrong about him, but I think there must be." "My dear," says Mrs. Baron Hill to Mr. Baron Hill, "I was so profoundly affected that I felt it very difficult to repress my sobs when the poor mad king listened in vain for the breathing of his dead daughter, that I really feel it due to myself to patronise the gentleman this morning." The man of business could comprehend no man who could not be found in the "Peet Office Directory," yet he could assure them that this was a business which was managed with as much tact, as much art, as much skill, and as much care as any other business of life could be conducted. The theatrical fund, as they knew, was one for granting annuities to such members as might be disqualified from age, sickness, or other

infirmities from pursuing their calling, and also for extending aid to the sick and the survivors of the dead. He had had the honour of being one of the trustees from the hour of its first establishment, and he could bear testimony with admiration to the extraordinary steadiness with which its payments were made. They did not come there that night for a mere theatrical display, but to give fresh guarantees for their honour, integrity, and good faith. The chairman then dwelt upon the usefulness and humanising influence of the stage, and called upon the guests to prove the sincerity of their wishes on behalf of the institution by contributing liberally to its funds. (Cheers.)

The toast was drunk with much enthusiasm.

Mr. BUCKSTONE, in responding, after some prefatory remarks, said: It is now my duty, gentlemen, to proceed to some figures and dry details, and to tell you what we are, and what we are doing. We have now eighteen annuitants, receiving from 30*l.* to 90*l.* per annum; of these eighteen you will be pleased to hear that fourteen are ladies, while the entire number are living in comparative comfort on what they are entitled to, and blessing the day when they first became subscribers to our fund. During the past year we have paid to these annuitants no less a sum than 802*l.* 10*s.*, while, after meeting several necessary expenses, which are set forth in our balance-sheet, our invested capital, after this night is over, will not fall far short of 13,000*l.*, but we are still compelled to be careful and cautious, and still compelled to call upon your generous aid in every way in our power; for, over and above these eighteen annuitants, we shall shortly have five more eligible, and who will most probably claim their incomes. (Cheers.) And now to stimulate you to be liberal to-night, I have only to inform you that our good and gracious Queen still remembers the poor player, and that her sixteenth munificent donation of 100*l.* has been received. When is there not hope for the drama, and hope for its professors, when a monarch in the midst of such affliction as she has suffered can send forth her aid to "us youth," and encourage us to go on and prosper; and is there not still further hope when we look to the Prince of Wales, and see how often he has visited the theatres recently? Is there not hope in knowing that he, like his illustrious and lamented father, is fond of the drama; so is our Queen, his much beloved mother, whom at no distant date we yet trust and pray to see again amongst us; so was his great grandfather George the Third, fond of the play; and to see the prince like them, and following their example, is indeed "a joy" for a long time, if not "for ever." For what, gentlemen, would become of the noble drama of our country—what would become of the cheerfulness of the country, if we had upon the throne a serious Sovereign? That there is a party that would be glad of such a gloomy period we well know; but what is that party—of what manner of men is it composed? Why, of a class of miserable people who would deprive the hard-working public of fields and fresh air on a Sunday, and on that day, too, would have the audacity to "rob a poor man of his beer." (Applause.) And now, gentlemen, you have seen, or can see, our balance-sheet, you can be convinced that every penny we receive and expend is put down, and that all our accounts are kept in a clear, honest, and straightforward way, and that, so far from the actor being, as is vulgarly supposed by some persons, an improvident and careless person, you will find him to be in matters of business a very good match for many of our City gentlemen; therefore, knowing what we are, knowing the object for which we have met here to-night, I am convinced when our polite stewards stand at your elbows with their little scraps of paper for you to fill up, you will largely and freely "post the coal." (Cheers.)

The CHAIRMAN then proposed "The Drama," which was briefly responded to by Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.

Several other toasts were afterwards drunk. The subscriptions collected at the dinner amounted to 376*l.* 1*s.* 10*d.*

**TERRIFIC AND FATAL EXPLOSION.**—An explosion of gas of a very destructive character, and attended unhappily with the loss of three lives, occurred on Thursday night, at Monkwearmouth, in the steam flour-mill of Messrs. Ryder and Dodd. The mill, which was a large building of four storeys, was situated immediately behind the railway station, and had only been erected a few years. The mill had dropped work about the usual time on Thursday night, but at eight o'clock the engine man, a person named Wilkinson, brother-in-law to the proprietor, went as usual to look up the place, and see that all was right. He was going into the office, we understand, and was carrying a lighted candle; but the moment he opened the door a terrific explosion took place, and he was very much burnt about the hands and face. The explosion was followed by a loud crashing noise, and people at a distance saw a sheet of flame shoot up high into the heavens, and a volume of smoke seemed to follow. It was at first feared that there was another explosion at Monkwearmouth pit; but on the people in the neighbourhood soon rushing forward, the scene which presented itself in Wilson-street told in part its own tale. The front of the mill was completely blown down and part of the roof gone, and half-way across the street lay the debris, the stones and rubbish being surmounted with sacks of flour and grain, many of which had burst, and their contents were flying down the street like snow. The fireman, by some means, managed to escape from what afterwards became the centre of the ruins. He was taken to his home in Brook-street, and attended to; but his injuries were found to be more serious than were at first supposed. At the time of the explosion, there were a number of children playing in the street, and it was said that some of them were missing, the excitement of the parents whose children could not be found being most intense. Ready hands were soon found to commence the search, and a little before ten o'clock the body of a boy was discovered. Though much crushed, it was speedily identified as the body of James Garwood, aged fourteen, the son of a potter, residing in Brook-street. About an hour later two other bodies were found; the one was speedily identified as the brother of Garwood, a boy about eleven years of age, named Robert; but the other body, which was taken into Garwood's house, remained unidentified for nearly an hour. It was then found to be the body of a boy named James Geoffrey, aged twelve, an orphan, who lived with his brother, a shipwright, in Wilson-street. Several other lads were present, but on hearing the report of the explosion they ran away; the three who were killed being caught in the act of escaping. The next morning the extent of the damage was more clearly seen; the front wall had come away clean from the sides, and the floor of the upper stories had given way, and their contents fell into the street. The eastern portion of the roof had been carried completely off, and lay in the adjoining yard, showing that the explosion must not have been confined to the lowest storey. The other portion of the roof and the end wall were also much shattered; while, strange to say, some of the windows were unbroken. The whole of the building, indeed, is in such a shattered condition, that the borough engineer yesterday gave notice that it was unsafe, and must be pulled down. The machinery, which is of the latest construction, is not much injured; but all else is only worth the price of the material, which will be useful for the reconstruction of the mill. The damage will amount to between £2,000 and £3,000. The cause of the accumulation of gas at present remains a mystery. The scene of the disaster was visited on Friday by hundreds of persons. An inquest is to be held on the bodies forthwith.



## AMUSING TRIAL FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

At Liverpool assizes was tried a case, *Jones v. Boumphrey*, being an action for breach of promise of marriage. The declaration alleged that the defendant agreed to marry the plaintiff. To this the defendant pleaded that after the alleged agreement had been made, and before the alleged breach, the plaintiff had exonerated him from its fulfilment; and further, that the agreement had been rescinded by the consent of both parties. The plaintiff, Betsy Jones, it appears, is a servant girl, who formerly held a situation in Liverpool, but who at the present time is residing in the family of a surgeon at Halifax, Yorkshire. The defendant is Matthias Boumphrey, a master joiner, carrying on business at Heeswall, in Cheshire, but at the time when the alleged agreement to marry the plaintiff was made was only a journeyman joiner, working in Liverpool.

Dr. O'Feely appeared for the plaintiff, and Mr. Waddy for the defendant.

Dr. O'Feely, in stating the case to the jury, said the parties in the action were in a comparatively humble sphere of life—the plaintiff, Betsy Jones, being a servant girl in the employment of a surgeon at Halifax, but he apprehended that the condition of the plaintiff would not interfere with the jury in regard to the transaction, but that they would give it the same attention as if the parties occupied a more exalted sphere in society. It would appear that in the year 1859 the plaintiff was in the service of a lady residing in Huskisson-street, in this town; and the defendant, who was then working as a journeyman joiner, was engaged on some property in the neighbourhood, and became acquainted with the plaintiff, and from that time up to a recent period it would appear from the letters that had passed between the parties, that a warm attachment had existed between them. The defendant was in the habit of visiting Betsy every Sunday, and his conduct was such throughout as might be expected from a young man who was deeply in love with a young woman. (A laugh.) In the summer of the year 1860, the plaintiff's then mistress and family removed to New Brighton, and while there the plaintiff constantly received letters from the defendant expressing a warmest attachment for her, and he from time to time also visited her at New Brighton. Most of these letters had been lost, but there was one preserved, which possibly the defendant had written to the plaintiff in the warmth of his ardent attachment, and contained a piece of poetry which was probably his first effort in verse, and which had been no doubt prompted by his attachment for the lady in question. He would read the defendant's effort in poetry to the jury. It was as follows:—

Forget me not!  
Let not the past fade from  
thy memory;  
The heart that ne'er from  
thee can roam:  
In health and sickness let  
thy motto be—  
"Home, sweet home."

(Roars of laughter.) If there was no other letters in the case, he thought that the above extract would show the attachment of the defendant at the time in question for the plaintiff, and which had no doubt made him think and long for the comforts of home with his beautiful lady, and had suggested his effusion in which he enjoined her to make her motto, "Home, sweet home" (Laughter.) Letters from the defendant continued to be received by the plaintiff during the year 1860, and he (the learned counsel) also believed during 1861, when he left town in the exercise of his employment, and went to Woolton. Then, however, the letters from the defendant became more frequent, the attachment, no doubt, progressing and increasing, the defendant no doubt receiving ample encouragement from the plaintiff; and extracts from some of those letters he would read to them. These letters had fortunately been preserved, and he could read from them to show that the defendant, although not so poetically struck as his former effusion, showed him to be, still, like a respectable English mechanic, his love for the plaintiff became stronger, and if not so poetically expressed, was quite as strongly shown by his subsequent letters to the plaintiff. One of these letters he would read as a specimen, and although it was a solid matter of fact one, it would show the attachment he felt for the plaintiff, and was such a communication as might be expected from a respectable English mechanic. The first letter he would read was dated the 1st January, 1861, and was as follows:—"Dear B.—Happy new year, and many of them. You must excuse me for not writing you on Sunday, the 29th December, 1859, but you sent me word to meet you on the 28th, and I did not find it out till I was writing." (This, the learned counsel remarked, probably arose from the plaintiff's letters being delayed.) The letter continued—"My temper was out on Saturday, the 28th—(laughter)—but I got started to come—but I will tell you the reason when we meet again. You must excuse me not writing you, but I could not help it. Please to write back by return of post, and tell me when I can meet you again and I will be there. Can you meet on Wednesday night? Please write and let me know what time, and so good night—I remain, yours, MATTHIAS BOUMPHREY." The next letter he would read was dated March 13, and ran as follows:—"Dear B.—I am glad to hear that you are in good health, and I am sorry that you could not come on Sunday. I fully expected to hear from you on Monday morning, and was very much disappointed when I received no letter. I am very much sur-

## SKETCHES IN VAR, FRANCE.



CAGNES.

prised at what you heard from Leylands, and I cannot tell how such a tale got out. I am sorry to think that you should have such a poor opinion of me. If you take notice of everything you hear you will have no time to do anything else." This remark about Leylands and the "idle tale" arose from a rumour that the defendant was paying attention to another lady, and which plaintiff, like a faithful lover, had made inquiries about in the neighbourhood. In another letter the defendant said, "I received your note, and was glad to see the secret of your heart—(laughter)—but I could not tell what you meant by the guard hurting your finger. (Renewed laughter.) I am sorry for it, but I can make them all right to night. (Laughter.) The candle is getting done; good night. (Renewed laughter.) You had better poultice your finger." (Roars

that they had better get married; but she had said she would "wait a little longer"—(a laugh)—and it was put off. If any man asked a young woman to marry him, and she said "No," and put it off, it absolved him from his contract, and she could not come and say that he had broken his promise.

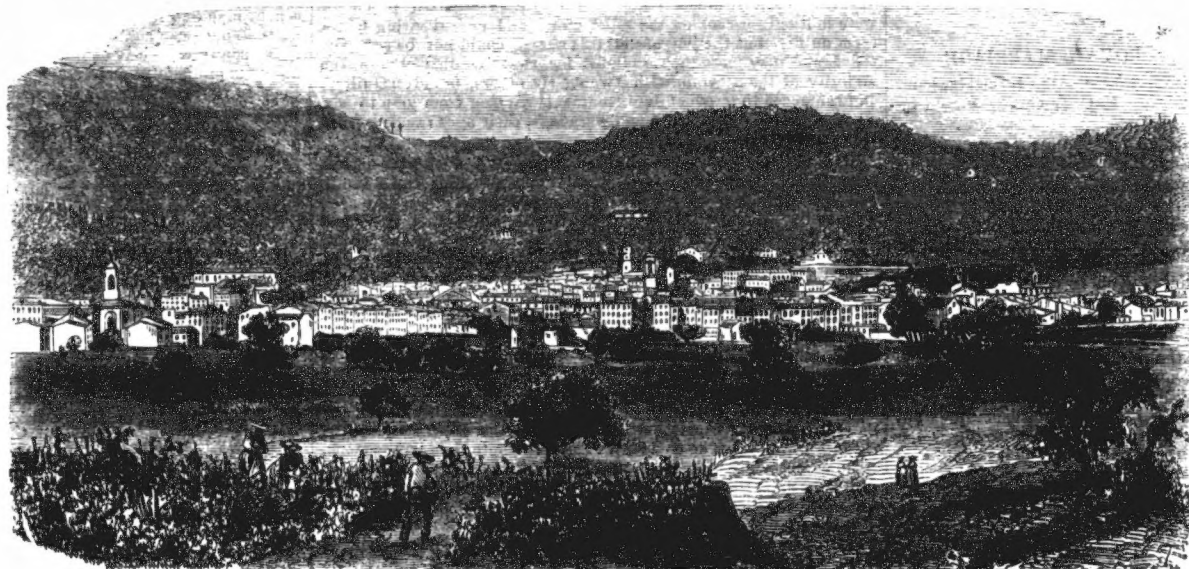
Dr. O'Feely submitted that there was a promise, and the plaintiff's remark about a "little longer" was only made for the defendant to better his circumstances, so that they might be more comfortable.

His lordship said that the only evidence of his bettering his condition was his marrying the widow with the property. (Laughter.) The plaintiff was consequently non-suited.

SKATING CARNIVAL IN TORONTO.—The skating carnival and competition at the Victoria Pond, Toronto, on the 28th of February, attracted a very large number of spectators, not less than 1,000 ladies and gentlemen being present during the afternoon, all of whom appeared to take the greatest interest in the proceedings. A band of music was stationed at the entrance end of the pond, and played popular airs during the competition. Owing to the heat of the sun and the thaw, the ice was not in very good condition, and the skaters had to confine their operations to a small section at the southern side of the pond. A large ring was formed by the spectators, the greater portion of whom were ladies, and the competition for the prizes commenced about three o'clock. The feats performed by many of the young ladies and gentlemen were perfectly astonishing. The laws of locomotion were entirely reversed, and on their "iron-clads" they propelled themselves as rapidly backward as in the ordinary direction. They turned and twisted in all directions, much to the delight of the spectators, who testified their approbation when any feat of any extraordinary character was successfully accomplished. Of course there was a tumble now and then, but this the skater treated with the utmost nonchalance, and was on his feet again in a twinkling and whirling about as rapidly as before. Particular mention must be made of the agility and "science" displayed by Masters Perkins and Switzer, who took part in the competition for the prize to be awarded to the best gentleman skater. The movements they made were perfectly astonishing and deserving the applause elicited. The judges were unable to decide who was the most proficient, and each received a prize of the same value. There was a very close contest in the young ladies' matches. In the contest for the prize to the best boy skater under fourteen years of age, the graceful and rapid movements of the winner, Master William Henderson, excited general admiration. The competition terminated with a trial of skill between two juveniles under six years of age, which created a good deal of amusement among the "children of larger growth." Both the little fellows did their best to win, and the committee acted properly in giving a prize to each.—*Toronto Globe*.

AN IRON-CLAD HARD HIT.—During the engagement on the Tallahatchie River, the Federal iron-clad *Chillicothe* met with a most unfortunate and disastrous accident. Her men were just loading her port gun, the charger being engaged at the moment in cutting the fuse of the shell, which had already been placed in the muzzle of the gun, when a 64lb. shell from the rebels struck directly in her half open port, throwing apart and unshipping the heavy iron port shutters, one of which was thrown overboard, and lighting directly upon the muzzle of the gun, exploded simultaneously with the shell that was being put into the piece. The casualties by this double explosion were nearly twenty wounded, four men being killed.—*New York Paper*.

THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT ROYAL YACHT.—The command of the royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert* has been conferred, as anticipated by us, on Prince Leiningen, who has been succeeded on board the *Magicienne* by a popular officer, Captain William Armistage (1860).



DRAGUINAN.

of laughter.) To show that the defendant's attachment had grown still warmer he, after signing himself "Yours, ever affectionate, Matthias Boumphrey," wrote "kisses for you"—(a laugh)—and four ominous little crosses followed that. In another letter he told the plaintiff that Mr. — has got a daughter—(loud laughter)—"so you must ask him when you see him how he likes his present," and signed himself "Yours, affectionately, Matthias Boumphrey." In another letter he wrote saying that he was sorry that "Betsy was so ill," but hoped that it was not love sickness—(laughter)—adding, "I have written to your sister."

His lordship: Have you any letter that can show the existence of the contract alleged to have been entered into by the defendant to marry the plaintiff?

Dr. O'Feely: I cannot say that there is any letter in the collection which actually points to the fact of a contract existing be-



REMAINS OF A DRUIDICAL TEMPLE.



## THE MARRIAGE OF THE VIRGIN.

THERE is in the youth of great artists a rapid and charming hour when their talent, not yet fully assured of itself, but already rich with all the promise which will be realized at a future period, commences to expand. It is to this spring period of genius that the celebrated picture of the "Sposalizio," by Raphael, belongs, which is one of the jewels of the Brera Museum, at Milan. Though this work is in part a copy of a picture which Perugino had executed in 1495, for the Cathedral of Perugia, a picture carried away from Italy by the French at the end of the last century, which was thought to be lost, but which adorns the museum at Caen,—yet Raphael has, so to speak, given his signature to it by spreading over it a special grace; and even if the inscription which is seen above the central door of the temple, which fills the background of the composition (Raphael Urbino, M.D. III.) was not added afterwards, the pupil could not believe that in affixing his name thereto he was wanting in the affection and respect which he owed to his master. Let this be as it may, the "Sposalizio" remains in general opinion the first remarkable manifestation, the bursting splendour of that star which was to illuminate with its splendours the world of art. This opinion is likewise professed by the historians of painting. Lanzi, comparing the composition of Raphael with that of Perugino, says that the character of that of Raphael is much more modern, to such a degree that we may regard this work as the first fruit of the new style, and that the two spouses are of a beauty which that painter scarcely surpassed afterwards, when he had attained the maturity of his talent.

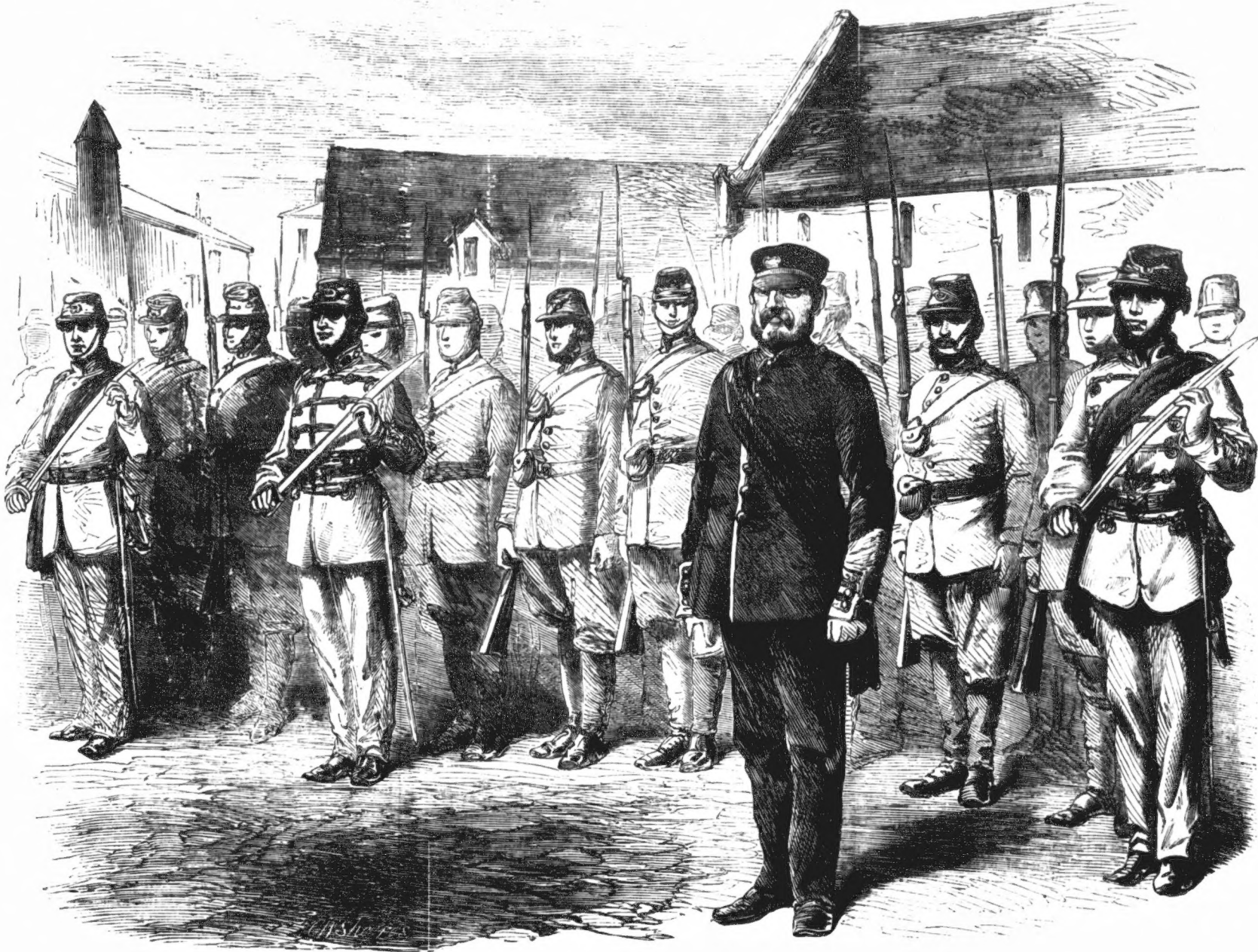
which occupies the background. Vasari speaks of it with admiration, and is astonished to see how the divine artist seems to play with difficulties. It is said, however, that the general form and the proportions of this edifice may have been inspired by a drawing of Brunelleschi for an octagon chapel, which was never completed.

The group of men behind Joseph is that of suitors for the hand of Mary of Nazareth, saddened and jealous on account of the preference accorded to Joseph, whose rod has borne flowers while their rods have remained sterile. It was by this sign, according to one of the innumerable gospels which the Church has rejected, that Mary was to recognise him whom heaven had chosen as her spouse. It is in this legendary form that all the painters of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries have represented the marriage of the Virgin. The young man who is represented breaking the sterile rod is one of the first of the rejected suitors. But to judge from the placidity of his features and the grace of his movements, we could not suspect that he was committing a pettish or angry act. We have to be in the secret of the scene not to suppose that he is accomplishing some symbolical ceremony in the celebration of the marriage.

The "Sposalizio" interests under a particular point of view. We seek in it to ascertain what character Raphael at that time gave to female beauty. It seems that his ideas are still undecided: the heads of the women who accompany the Virgin have strange features, with little eyes, a sharp nose, and a smiling mouth. Three years afterwards, in 1507, he presented, in "Maddalena Doni," whose portrait, executed by him, is in the Pitti Gallery at

## THE ASSAULT OF ARMS OF THE LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE.

THE third annual assault of the school of arms attached to the London Rifle Brigade, a representation of which appears in our front page, was given at the Corn Exchange, to an audience numbering between seven and eight hundred. The proficiency of the pupils of the school was very satisfactorily demonstrated in repeated bouts with sticks, gloves, foils, sabres, and sword against bayonet. With sticks, evenly-matched bouts took place between Mr. Walet and Mr. King, Sergeant Harton and Mr. Corney, and Corporal Wadd and Lieutenant Rowsell. A capital match with the foils, between Sergeant Millington and Mr. Short, preceded a series of similar encounters between some of the best swordsmen in Europe. English amateurs of this valuable and graceful but little cultivated exercise will need only to be told that Captain George Chapman, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Ginger, Mr. Latham, Captain Machlachlan of the Brigade, and M. Maurice, a late maître d'armes of the French artillery, exhibited their skill, to know that nothing could have been finer than the display. Not the least pleasing feature was an illustration of the graceful Indian club exercises by Messrs. Huguenin, the instructors in gymnastics to the school. With sabres Sergeant Walker made up by great quickness for the superior height of his antagonist, Mr. Frere. Mr. T. E. Cornell was less fortunate in this respect in a spirited encounter with Sergeant H. W. Cuthbert. Mr. Hughes (professor to the school), a wary, cool, old swordsman, held his own gallantly against the bayonet in the hands of a youthful and skilful antagonist, Ensign R. M. Cuthbert. The "noble



VOLUNTEERS FORMING AT BRIGHTON BEFORE MARCHING TO THE REVIEW GROUND

Raphael was one-and-twenty when he painted the "Sposalizio" for the Church of Saint Francis at Città di Castello. He reflects in it the expression, sweet and tender, the simple sentiment of the Umbrian school, and the manner of Perugino in the mode of execution. The symmetrical arrangement of the groups, separated by the high priest, recalls the coldness of the pictures of the middle ages. "This same year, 1504, Raphael went to Florence. He studied there the frescoes in which Masaccio, sixty years before, had shown himself as the precursor of the grand style which Raphael was to carry to such perfection. At the same moment Michael Angelo was terminating his celebrated cartoon of the "War of Pisa," for the Palace of the Grand Council of Florence. We have reason to believe that Raphael did not see it, for it would have been a shock communicated to his genius; this revolution, altogether new, of grandiose style, of vigour, and of science into the art of drawing. Fascinated, probably, by this unexpected spectacle, he would have been carried out of the flowery and graceful path into which he had entered under the direction of Perugino, but which he was about to enlarge and embellish from day to day, until he quitted it altogether for perspectives vaster and more elevated. Perhaps he would not have retained so long the grace, the charm of youth which is visible in his second manner, and of which the "Madonna" in the Louvre, so well known by the name of the "Belle Jardinere," is so magnificent a model.

Among the differences which have been remarked between the picture of Raphael and that of Perugino, by which he was inspired, one is the elegant and original architecture of the circular temple

Florence, a new type of female beauty, which he transported to his virgins, and which we find in the head of "The Belle Jardinere," painted the same year. At a later period, the celebrated "Fornarina" furnished him a different type, with severer and fitter accentuated lines. Thus, advancing always in the ideal paths of art, he transfigured their last type, and gave it the final impress; but this time it was exclusively the impress of his genius.

**A PROPOSAL.**—A gentle and cheerful-minded lady from the Darlington district, S.C., writes the following to the *Charleston Courier*:—"I propose to spin the thread to make the cord to execute the order of President Davis, when old Butler is caught, and my daughter asks that she may be allowed to adjust it around his neck."  
—A DAUGHTER OF SOUTH CAROLINA."

**REFUSED PRAYERS AND PROPER BURIAL.**—"We learn," says the *Siecle*, "by a letter from Gargenville (Seine-et-Oise), that the cure of the parish had not only refused the prayers of the Church to a lady who had been married by the civil authorities only, but had had her interred in the part of the cemetery reserved for persons who have committed suicide. That the Church should refuse its blessing on the day of death to persons who had not asked for it on the day of marriage, nothing can be more canonical, although it might be more Christian; but that the Church should, in a certain manner, abrogate the civil marriage, upon which society reposes, by inflicting on it a public dishonour, is an abuse and an encroachment against which one cannot too loudly protest in the name of morality and of the rights of families."

art," *par excellence*, was illustrated by Mr. Austin and Mr. Home wood, Mr. Taylor and Mr. Warde, and Lieutenant Rowsell and Mr. Curry, the interest culminating in a "wind-up" between the professors of the school, the illustrious Johnny Walker and Joe Phelps. Lieutenant-Colonel and Lady Harriette Warde were present, also many members of the Corn, Coal, and Finance Committee to whose kindness the brigade are indebted for the use of the Corn Exchange. The band of the regiment, under Mr. Stanton Jones, attended, and played a pleasing selection of operatic and other music during the evening.

**A WINDFALL.**—At a sale of old naval stores which took place at Haulbowline, a few days since, a woman residing on the island purchased an old sailor's jacket for a small sum. On examining the article she found concealed in the lining two 5*l*. Bank of England notes and a bank order for 90*l*. The order appears to be genuine, and, as no claimant has or is likely to turn up for the money, she will probably reap all the advantage of her good fortune. Considerable disappointment was occasioned by the discovery to another bidder for the article, who had kept up a spirited contest with the purchaser, and who had only been outbid by 3*d*.—*Cork Herald*.

We are informed that a movement, inaugurated by the ladies of Glamorganshire, is in progress for raising funds to present a suitable offering from the six southern counties to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, as a mark of the loyalty for which South Wales has ever been remarkable.



## The Court.

The Rev. G. Moxon, rector of Sandringham, has received the following reply to the congratulatory address of the clergy, tenantry, and occupiers of the estate of the Prince of Wales:—"Sandringham, March 29, 1863.—Lieutenant-General Knollys has been directed by the Prince of Wales to thank the clergy, tenantry, and others, occupiers of his estate in the county of Norfolk, for their address of congratulation on his marriage, and of welcome on his arrival at Sandringham. His royal highness's gratification has been greatly increased by the warm reception they have given the Princess of Wales, and the kind terms in which they have mentioned her royal highness in their address. Both their royal highnesses are deeply sensible of the prayer offered for their happiness."

Prince Alfred has returned in good health. Dr. Armstrong, R.N., who accompanied his royal highness home, has left Windsor Castle, having previously received the Queen's thanks for his care and attention during his royal highness's alarming illness.

We are authorised to announce that his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will hold a levee on behalf of the Queen, at St. James's Palace, on Wednesday, the 13th of May, and that her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales will hold a drawing-room, likewise in her Majesty's behalf, on Saturday, the 16th of May. There will also be a drawing-room and a levee on her Majesty's behalf in the course of the month of June. Presentations will be made at both drawing-rooms.

### BIRTH OF A PRINCESS.

Her Royal Highness Princess Louis of Hesse (Princess Alice of Great Britain and Ireland) gave birth to a princess at a quarter before five o'clock on Sunday morning.

Her Majesty the Queen was with the Princess constantly during the night.

In the room at Windsor with the Princess at the birth of the child were her Majesty the Queen, his Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse, Sir Charles Locock, Dr. Farre, and the nurses, and in the next room Sir J. Clark.

In the adjoining apartment were Viscount Sydney, Lord Chamberlain; Sir George Grey, Secretary of State for the Home Department; and Baron di Riccio, head of the household of his Royal Highness Prince Charles of Hesse.

Intelligence of the event was immediately transmitted by telegraph to the Grand Duke and the Court of Hesse Darmstadt, and to the various members of the royal family.

### LORD PALMERSTON IN EDINBURGH.

On Good Friday, Lord Palmerston attended divine service at St. Peter's Chapel, Edinburgh, accompanied by the Right Hon. Mr. Cowper, M.P., the Hon. Evelyn Ashley, and by the Lord Provost. The chapel was crowded. At the conclusion of the service the party returned to the Lord Provost's house, where they partook of luncheon. Shortly after two o'clock, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Cowper, and Mr. Ashley, accompanied by the Lord Provost and family, drove round the Queen's Drive in two private carriages to Dunsappie Loch, where the whole party dismounted for the purpose of ascending to the summit of Arthur's Seat. They at once began to ascend the eastern slope to the summit of the hill. On reaching the crest of the lion's head the noble Premier seemed less fatigued than the other members of the party who have not seen half his years. The Premier surveyed with great apparent delight the gorgeous panorama visible from the summit; and on being congratulated on his successful ascent, said he had been there a hundred times before. The day was warm and genial, but the atmosphere was somewhat hazy, thereby diminishing the extent and splendour of the view. The city, although somewhat obscured by the smoke and the thickness of the air, was seen to great advantage. The noble Premier, who contemplated the scene for a considerable time, expressed his admiration of it in the warmest terms. The party then descended the hill, and the absence of any appearance of fatigue on the part of Lord Palmerston was the subject of astonishment and remark on the part of the beholders. On re-entering the carriage, a number of young ladies, who happened to be enjoying the Good Friday holiday on the hill, gave his lordship a hearty cheer, which he courteously acknowledged, and remarked, "We should have seen the ladies on the top of the hill." The party then drove to Holyrood, where they were received by Mr. Matheson, of the Board of Works. Mr. Matheson first conducted his lordship through the state apartments, and the rooms recently ceded to the crown by the late Marquis of Breadalbane and the Duke of Argyll. The next place was the Picture Gallery of the Palace, where his lordship inspected particularly the portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, and the four curious historical paintings by Mabeuse, recently sent from Hampton Court upon the representation of a large number of the nobility of Scotland. Queen Mary's apartments were next visited, and his lordship inspected with great interest the staircase by which the conspirators entered the Queen's apartment, where she was supposed to have been at supper with Rizzio on the night of the murder, as also the stains of blood on the steps, which tradition relates issued from the wounds of the unfortunate favourite. Lord Palmerston was then shown through the chapel, the architecture of the great western entrance of which he particularly admired. His lordship also expressed himself as greatly pleased with the extension and improvements of the ground surrounding the Palace. On leaving Holyrood the noble lord was loudly cheered by the crowd of people who had assembled in the Palace yard. The party next proceeded to the Lord Provost's house, where Lord Palmerston, on bidding the Lord Provost farewell, expressed his heartfelt gratification at the cordial reception he had met with from the public of Edinburgh, and the kind hospitality he and his party had experienced at the Lord Provost's hands—both of which he would ever remember with the most pleasurable feelings. Lord Palmerston, having been made aware that a servant who had been with Dugald Stewart well remembered his lordship when he was under the professor's roof in early days, took occasion on Friday to pay her a visit in No. 1, Rankellor-street, and expressed himself as having been much pleased with renewing his acquaintance of the old domestic, "Peggie Forbes." Dr. John Brown had discovered the existence of this old association, and with it a box of tools which were the property of "Young Maister Henry" of those days. The sight of them called up the memory of days long bygone, and the Prime Minister was anxious not to leave Edinburgh without expressing his kind remembrance of her, who in humble life had never forgotten him. About half-past five, Lord Palmerston, accompanied by Mr. Cowper and Mr. Ashley, proceeded to the residence of Sir William Gibson Craig, the Lord Clerk-Register, at Riccarton, where he remained the night. The party to meet his lordship at dinner consisted of Lord and Lady Dunfermline, Mrs. Hay Mackenzie, Viscount Dalrymple, the Lord Justice-General, the Lord Justice-Clerk, the Lord Advocate, Lord Curriehill, Mr. Russell, and Mr. J. Gibson-Craig. On Thursday previous to Lord Palmerston's visit to Leith, the Right Hon. Mr. Cowper, First Commissioner of Works, went over the new public buildings—the Post-office, the Register-office, and the Industrial Museum—attended by Mr. Matheson. The right hon. gentleman expressed his entire satisfaction with the progress of the works connected with these buildings.—*Scotsman*.

## BOW BELLS.

A WEEKLY MAGAZINE OF GENERAL LITERATURE.

No. 23, for Wednesday, April 15, 1863.

CONTAINS:—

THE QUEEN'S MUSKETEERS: A Tale of the Days of Charles the Second. Illustrated.  
Picturesque Sketches.—Llanover House. Illustrated.  
Adventures, National Customs, and Curious Facts.—Snowed up among Wolves. The Boy Hero. By Emerson Bennett.  
Essays.—On Whistling. Diseases of the Lungs. Eating.  
The Fine Arts.—An Interior View of Canterbury Cathedral.  
Our Portrait Gallery.—Miss Avenia Jones.  
The Ladies' Page.—The Work-table. The Toilette, and Ladies' Guide.  
London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand, and all Booksellers in the United Kingdom.

THE ZINGARA GIRL; or, Fifty Years Ago. A Romance. Illustrated.  
Poor Jack: A Complete Story. Illustrated.  
How I Went Angling, and What I Caught. By E. W. Dewees.  
A Good Notion.  
Diamond Cut Diamond; or, Marrying Riches.  
The Poor Relation.  
Going Over the Falls of Niagara. By Charles J. Peterson.  
Poetry.  
Household Receipts.  
Notices to Correspondents.  
Varieties.  
Sayings and Doings.

### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.
11	s	Bonaparte abdicated, 1814	7 2	7 36
12	S	Low Sunday	8 14	8 57
13	M	Sun rises 5h. 12m. Sets 6h. 50m.]	9 39	10 20
14	T	Princess Beatrice born, 1857	11 2	11 37
15	W	Easter and Oxford Terms begin	12 0	0 7
16	T	Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, died, 1687	0 35	0 59
17	F	Franklin died, 1790, aged 84	1 21	1 42
		MOON'S CHANGES.—Last Quarter, 11th, 1h. 23m. p.m.		
		Sunday Lessons.		
		MORNING.		
		Numbers 16; Acts 9.		
		EVENING.		
		Numbers 22; James 1.		

### NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 313, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

### NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

\*All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.  
A LONDONER.—The name of St. Mary Axe is a designation given to the church from a holy relic it once possessed—an axe, with which several martyrs were said to have been beheaded.  
NORTHUMBRIAN.—The cotton oil is prepared at the place of growth. A greater quantity of seed is grown than is required for the next crop, and this surplus is considered almost waste, but oil is pressed out of it, and the cake is given to the cattle. A means has been discovered of removing the dark colour it exhibits.  
QUERY.—Mrs. Fisher, the granddaughter of Milton, kept a small chandler's shop at Lower Holloway for many years; she died in great poverty, May, 1754, in her sixty-sixth year, and by her death the family of Milton became extinct.  
ARTI LAW.—The apartments, if locked, should be opened in the presence of a constable, and an inventory taken in his presence, when the goods should be removed to a proper place of safety, and the apartments relet.  
Z.—All seamen in the merchant-service pay threepence monthly towards the poor-rates of the parish of Stepney, for a fund for the maintenance of all persons born at sea, who, provided they have no other settlement, can claim Stepney as their parish.  
TRAVELLER.—The luggage, not coming within the denomination of persons, baggage or luggage, but being in the nature of merchandise, is properly chargeable with carriage, although accompanying the passenger. See the terms and conditions of passengers travelling in the company's books and time tables.  
WILL.—The Greek inscription over the foot entrance of Exeter Hall may be rendered "The loving brethren."

## THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

POLAND is an inexhaustible soil of heroism, and for every fallen or captured leader spring forth a thousand of the bravest and most skilful soldiers born, whose chivalrous valour redeems the very name of soldiers from the infamy of the Russian trade of blood. On the capture of Langiewicz, Prince Gortschakoff, it seems, lost not a moment in announcing to the French ambassador that now that the insurrection might be considered at an end, his magnanimous master was ready to declare his merciful intentions towards his rebellious and ungrateful subjects. This magnanimous Emperor, who, if he has not authorised the wholesale murder of women and children, the burning of defenceless villages, the sack of private houses, and the devastation of fields and farms, has, with imperial brevity, commanded "extermination"—this merciful Alexander II, whom prime ministers extol for the very goodness of heart which they once attributed to his father Nicholas—is as susceptible and as tetchy about his good intentions in 1863 as in 1856, when Count Orloff persuaded Lord Clarendon to desist from making any allusion to Poland before the Congress of Paris. Prince Gortschakoff, however, in volunteering this assurance the other day, was, in the language of semi-official journals, "at least premature." It was fully early to make promises of clemency, while his master's soldiers were rioting red-handed in murder, arson, and rapine, wherever they could slaughter and rob unresisted; while the Central Committee was at work, a nation in arms, and patriot leaders mowing down the Cossacks, and harrowing the ground for freedom's harvests. It cannot be said that with the loss of Langiewicz the struggle has declined; rather it has caught new vigour from difficulty and desperation. The Easter holidays have not suspended the interest of every free people in the fate of a nation fighting for its life; nor is even the expression of that interest interrupted by more immediate and more trivial pre-occupations. Was not Lord Palmerston reminded of Poland in the midst of his popular triumphs at Glasgow and Edinburgh? In France, though perhaps the revival of public spirit may be on the surface only, and though the independent and Liberal party are preparing for the general election at home, the cause of Poland is keenly felt to be one with the honour of France. The semi-official newspapers assure the French public, in mysterious paragraphs, that, when the hour comes, it will be seen that the Emperor has not abandoned Poland. So, too, at Glasgow, Lord Palmerston declared, amidst tumultuous cheering, that the diplomatic intervention of England, in concert with other Powers, is being and will be exerted in behalf of Poland. The Premier, who

in his most unguarded moments knows how to measure his words on foreign policy, utters a regret that it is not in the power of the British Government to "decide the destinies" of that interesting nation. Meanwhile the Poles, not unmindful of the melancholy fact that, however interesting a nation may be, its meek and passive protest against tyranny gains no new friends among the Powers of Europe, and makes even diplomatic intervention a dead letter, are struggling to decide their own destinies at the sword's point. After Easter the fighting season for insurgents comes, when Nature herself is clement and propitious to patriots. Every month, every week, every day, this insurrection perseveres, the sympathy of Europe is enlarged, and the demand on the intervention of the Powers becomes louder and more exacting.

"Woe to the nation that neglects the military art," said General Williams of Kara, soon after landing in England from his honourable captivity in Russia; and all true friends of peace will admit that the warning implied in these words was a wise one. There was a time, and at no very distant date, when the sneers of Napoleon at *la nation bouillonnaire* appeared to be not altogether without a justification. Those, indeed, who looked beneath the surface knew that the old English spirit was neither tamed nor broken; that, as adversity had not daunted our people, so prosperity had not corrupted them; and that, whenever occasion called, they would prove equal to any task of war that might be set for them to do. Many there were, however, who foolishly deemed that, because for a season the notes of the bugle could not be heard amidst the clanking of the mills, we had ceased to be a martial race. It was not long before the sophistry of such faint-hearted pessimists was answered by a cry of victory from the Alma and by the triumphant roar of cannon in the East; and if there were any who yet clung to so foolish a delusion, they must surely feel ashamed of it as they peruse the narrative of what took place on Monday at Brighton Downs. More convincing than even the prowess of our regular army in action is the spectacle of thousands of peaceable citizens devoting themselves, at no inconsiderable sacrifice of time and money, to the toilsome and mechanical details of the drill. Civilization has to be paid for; progress has its own peculiar perils; and it might not unreasonably have been feared that, as the nation grew more cultivated, it might lose some portion of that robust and virile vigour which marked it in ruder times. Such apprehensions were not unnatural, but they have been set at rest. Our youngsters bend for hours over the desk; but, when the work of the day is done, they have still strength and spirit enough to shoulder a rifle and set off for a march.

### APPALLING ACCIDENT TO AN EXPRESS TRAIN.

An express train on the Great Northern Railway, travelling at the ordinary speed of forty miles an hour, was literally dashed to pieces on Saturday evening, and yet, wonderful to relate, no lives were lost, although, as a matter of course, most of the passengers were sufferers to a greater or less extent. The accident happened close to the Little Bytham Station, about seven miles from Stamford. In order to appreciate the extraordinary nature of the occurrence, it will be necessary to explain that for some distance north of Little Bytham the line runs along a high embankment, which, on passing along the village itself, is elevated above the tops of the adjacent houses. Some fifty yards from the station are a series of what are technically called "coal drops," by means of which coal trains are unloaded of their contents, the coals passing through openings between the rails to the ground below, whence they are carted away. At this point the line appears to be elevated somewhat about twenty feet above the road below. On a siding over the coal drops stood a number of goods vans and cattle trucks on Saturday evening, at the time of the accident, and to this circumstance must, in a great measure, be attributed the escape of any of the passengers with their lives.

An express train leaves Manchester for London at 3.0 p.m., and on Saturday it consisted of four composite carriages, separated from the tender by a break van; the rear being brought up by a second break van, in which was the guard. At six o'clock the train had just passed Little Bytham village, and was within about a hundred and fifty yards from the station, the speed being, as already mentioned, at least forty miles an hour, when the tire of the leading wheel of the engine suddenly snapped and flew off. The whole train immediately left the main line, and, plunging up the ballast and crashing through the metals of several sidings, the engine struck the first of the vans standing over the coal drops before mentioned. The noise of the shock is described as resembling the simultaneous discharge of a park of artillery, whilst the dust which was raised temporarily obscured the nature of the casualty from the view of those who witnessed it from the station hard by. No description can convey any adequate idea of the wreck thus momentarily accomplished. Most of the cattle trucks and goods vans on the siding were completely shattered to fragments, the wood-work being severed from the wheels and strewn all around; strong telegraph poles were snapped like tender reeds, and, to add to the confusion, the wires rendered temporarily useless for communication; the engine and tender were "doubled up" in a way which too plainly revealed the terrible shock of the encounter; while the carriages of the train were shattered and piled about the embankment in a state of ruin which rendered it apparently hopeless to expect that any of the passengers could be found with life. One of the carriages, containing several persons, occupied a most extraordinary position; the wheels at one end were resting across the metals on the verge of the embankment, whilst the other end was supported by the telegraph wires, and thus prevented from falling a considerable depth.

The accident occurring so near a station, assistance was promptly rendered, and the terrified passengers were extricated from the debris, some having to be drawn through the windows of the dismantled carriages. It was then found that happily no lives had been sacrificed, though many were stunned and bleeding. Charles Clarke, the driver, was thrown from his place on the engine to the ground, and is very badly hurt, it being feared that some of his limbs are fractured. The stoker was thrown from the tender on to the top of one of the goods vans, and was very little the worse for the disaster. The guard also escaped almost unhurt. Several of the slightly wounded passengers returned to their homes by a north train, and others proceeded on their journey by a Leeds express, which came up some time after the occurrence. The "break-down gangs" from Peterborough and Grantham, with their powerful machinery and appliances, were soon engaged in clearing the main line, the men working by the light of immense fires made of the broken carriages; and as the greater part of the wreck was on the sidings, the general traffic was not impeded. But for the obstruction offered by the trucks standing, the whole train must have gone over the embankment, the consequences of which are fearful to contemplate.



## THE GREAT VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.

This number of the *Illustrated Weekly News* contains illustrations representing particular occurrences at the great event of the week—the volunteer review.

The first impulse on Monday morning of every one of the hundreds of volunteers who had taken up their quarters in Brighton on Saturday and Sunday must have been to draw up the window-blind and scan with anxious curiosity the prospects of the weather. Sunday had been dull and cloudy, and in the afternoon there had been a long downfall of driving, misty rain, which promised but ill for the comfort of those who had to tramp for some hours through heavy ground and damp grass,—to say nothing of the inconvenience of wet jackets and the strong wind which blew from the sea, right in the teeth of those who have to form the attacking party. At seven o'clock the lowering aspect of the sky caused many misgivings, but the favourable predictions of the boatmen, each of whom by virtue of his large experience in the signs of the weather became for the time a kind of Admiral Fitzroy in the eyes of the little knots of anxious questioners who gathered round him, soon restored a general confidence. To dispose at once of this important point, we may say that the day was all that could be desired—fair, but cloudy, and with a light breeze which cooled the air and made the hard day's work infinitely less fatiguing. The day was kept as a general holiday in Brighton. Few of the shops were open, but the town was astir at an early hour. The first body of volunteers—who, as usual, were the Inns of Court—arrived at Brighton at 7.15. They had paraded in the Temple before daylight at 4.30, and had left London-bridge at 5.41. With them were the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th London, and the 3rd Middlesex. The next train, which came from Victoria, arrived ten minutes afterwards, and brought the London Scottish, the Queen's (Westminster), the 1st London, and several other corps. Colonel M'Murdo and Colonel Luard, Assistant-Inspector, superintended the arrivals, and there could be no better proof of the good discipline and intelligence of the men than the rapidity with which the tumultuous crowd just disgorged from the railway carriages in a few minutes assumed order and was marched away. In all there were sixteen trains from London—six from Victoria, nine from London-bridge, and one from Kensington—starting at regular intervals from 5.30 to eight o'clock. Each train was made up with twenty-two carriages, and carried on an average about 800 men and forty officers. The immense rolling stock which the London and Brighton Company, from its extensive excursion traffic, are obliged to keep on hand, gave them exceptional facilities for the transport of this large body of travellers, who, it must be remembered, had to be provided for without disturbing the ordinary demands of Easter Monday holiday makers. Last year the company carried to Brighton 15,744 volunteers, and brought home 16,639; in all, 32,381, in and out, being an excess of 10,000 over the previous year. Besides the volunteers, there were 23,227 visitors, out and home—in all 55,608 passengers for Brighton alone; and no doubt, when the returns are made up, the numbers this year will prove to be little short. The railway officials and the volunteers themselves deserve equal credit for the punctuality and order with which the trains were despatched; and, judging from what was actually done, it is not going too far to say that but for the exigencies of the regular traffic, an army of 50,000 men might readily have been placed in Brighton in fighting order by noon on Monday. Each corps as it arrived at the station marched off to the rendezvous marked out for it in the town; and the local authorities at Brighton had set apart the open space north of St. Peter's Church, known as the Inclosure, St. Peter's churchyard, the North Steyne, and the Pavilion-gardens, for this purpose. The quartermaster's department of the service seems to have been largely developed since last year, for most of the corps, especially those which started early, found a welcome breakfast ready provided for them. The Queen's Westminster and the London Scottish breakfasted in the Town Hall, the Inns of Court were accommodated at the King and Queen Hotel, and for other corps large marquees had been erected, where a liberal commissariat had provided the necessary supplies. At ten o'clock the men were ordered to fall in, and the process of brigading began. The whole infantry force—which, as far as it was possible to ascertain, numbered about 16,000 men—was divided into two divisions. Lord W. Paulet, in whose immediate vicinity were the Earl of Chichester (lord-lieutenant of the county), the Earl of Cardigan, and other personages of distinction, was attended by the following officers, composing his general staff:—Colonel M'Murdo, C.B., Inspector-General of Volunteers; Colonel C. Morris, C.B., Lieutenant-Colonel R. G. A. Luard, Lieutenant-Colonel C. P. Ibbatson, Lieutenant-Colonel G. Hume, and Lieutenant-Colonel G. B. Harman, Assistant-Inspectors of Volunteers.

## THE REVIEW.

The arrangements for keeping the ground were not as satisfactory as they might have been, for the regiments whose companies showed at all a wide front were subjected to severe pressure on the flanks as they marched towards the flagstaff. The 9th Lancers of course cleared a path for themselves; but after they had passed the spectators closed in again, and once they formed a barrier across the entire width of the racecourse, which threatened to stop the progress of coming brigades. This fine Lancer regiment, which was raised after the treaty of Ryewick in 1697, presented an imposing appearance as it passed the general in command. The Artillery Brigades, commanded by Colonel Ormsby, immediately followed the regiment of lancers. The huge 18-pounder guns of position, 3½ tons in weight, were each drawn by six horses, and it was amusing to note the minor differences observable in the manner of handling weapons of exactly the same calibre by the metropolitan and rural corps respectively. The Middlesex Artillery guns were hosed from Pickford's stud, great care being taken in matching colours, and in supplying the drivers with uniform jackets and the regulation short whips. The Sussex and Cinque Ports Artillery, on the contrary, had their guns drawn by horses of all colours, doubtless well used to the plough, and attended by carters in their rough smock-frocks, with the long-handled whips of agricultural labour. Rude as such a cortege might appear, it had in it the elements of at least as great efficiency as the rival and more showy system of traction. The country carters, many of them wearing rosettes in honour of the occasion, made their horses travel past at a speed which the Middlesex Artillery did not attempt. They had heard something of the celebrity of the Hon. Artillery Company's movements, and were determined that the honour of their county should not suffer in their hands. The animals became either as excited as the men, or else seemed lost in wonder at the novelty of the scene, and one huge "wheeler" placed between the shafts of a gun carriage, resigning himself to circumstances with a very bad grace, was dragged along the turf by his companions, very much in the posture of a sitting elephant. A supply of reserve horses accompanied the batteries. The battery of light guns furnished by the Hon. Artillery Company was deservedly admired and applauded, as was also the excellent troop known as "Captain Jay's." Immediately following the Artillery Brigade was the fifth brigade of the First Division, under the command of Colonel Brewster, which was taken out of its regular position, having to play the part of "the enemy" in the subsequent movements. Conspicuous in this brigade was the

Celebrated Inns of Court battalion. The 3rd City of London have chosen a trying colour for their uniform, but they bore the test satisfactorily, looking however somewhat undersized by comparison with their successors, the Six Foot Guards, of whom but a small deputation attended. In the next brigade shades were rather promiscuously blended; in by no means isolated cases, red, grey, and green occurred in the same company, and it seemed almost a matter of course when the black coat of a chaplain introduced itself into one of the supernumerary ranks. All the regiments of the brigade were by no means open to observation under this head; but commanding officers should remember that one speck of colour obtrusively placed will spoil the ensemble of an entire battalion. Lord Radstock's brigade, and especially his lordship's own regiment, the 9th Middlesex, showed to advantage, and would have still further distinguished itself in the eyes of the public, had not the bands, one and all, done everything they could to mar the effect—some by ceasing to play at the critical moment, others by striking up vigorously at the same time, and others, again, by striding away at the head of their battalions, leaving the rear companies to march to that most distressing of all sounds, the echo of the big drum. The Clerkenwell corps has grown in numbers and efficiency, and the Hornsey and Highgate companies presented a neat and soldierlike appearance, to which the knapsacks carried by the former no doubt contributed. The Tottenham corps tripped along lightly and steadily, but some of its members should remember that, however flattering the greetings of bystanders, the best time for acknowledging them is not at the moment of passing the saluting base. As Lord Radstock's charger came in sight a shout of welcome was raised, and the popular greetings were prolonged while the gallant officer remained in view. The acclamations were renewed on the passing of his (the South Middlesex) corps, with whose reputation for efficiency the people of Brighton have long been familiar. A host of other well-known regiments swept by before the line was exhausted. The Artist Corps were warmly applauded. The 29th Middlesex, commanded by Lieut.-Colonel Whitehead, attracted universal attention, by its steady, soldierlike, and superb appearance; Sir J. V. Shelley's regiment, numerous, well drilled, and seemingly with a maximum quantity of patent leather in their accoutrements; the Havelocks, with a band much less numerous and ranks better filled than in days of yore; the London Irish, under Major Verrier, an officer of standing in India, who held the fort of Attock against the mutineers; the London Scottish, the only volunteer corps in whose ranks a Knight of the Garter marches at the head of his company—a corps popular from its own merits and the services of its chief; the Civil Service, keeping a splendid line, and making quite a gay appearance in their new shakoes, with a band that is one of the redeeming features of volunteer music. The City of London brigade and the Victoria Rifles encountered the flattering reception which is always accorded to them, and which was only surpassed by the approbation elicited when the 1st Hants Light Horse went by at a rapid pace, with the 9th Lancers, after the last of the infantry battalions had passed.

## THE SHAM FIGHT.

Without a map it is not easy to describe the field of Monday's battle. On the far side of the Red-hill, the western ridge of the horsehoe running round the White Hawk Down, lies a deep valley or basin, bounded by an amphitheatre of downs, which slope away at a gentle incline and have their eastern and western spurs resting on the sea, enclosing between them the two picturesque villages of Ovingdean and Bottingdean. The north-eastern extremity of the amphitheatre, which rises to some height, is known as the Newmarket-hill, and in the north-western corner lie the extensive buildings of the Industrial School and the Warren-farm. At the southern extremity of the valley, just in front of Ovingdean, rises a huge circular hill, which cuts it in two and blocks access to the sea. When the troops had reached the northernmost point of the racecourse the fifth brigade of the first division inclined to the right and made rapidly for this hill, which was the position assigned to the "enemy." Colonel Brewster, who last year performed the same duty with so much skill and pertinacity, again commanded the invading force; and the troops under him were his own corps, the Inns of Court, the Garrison Brigade, 32nd Middlesex, 3rd London, 4th and 6th Tower Hamlets, and 2nd Administrative Battalion, Essex. To his command, also, were attached a field battery of four six-pounders of the Hon. Artillery Company, and he was also supported by a battery of four 18-pounders of the 3rd Middlesex Artillery. The rest of the volunteers marched on for another half mile or more, and ultimately took up a position facing towards the sea in a south-westerly direction, separated by about a mile of undulating ground from the enemy's position.

As far as the hidden mysteries of military movements can be penetrated and followed by a civilian eye, it may be supposed that the enemy, having made good a landing on the coast somewhere between Ovingdean and Bottingdean, was making his way in a north-easterly direction, with a view of fetching a sweep round on Brighton, when he suddenly found himself in front of an immensely superior attacking force. Finding it impossible to make further head against the powerful batteries playing upon him, Colonel Brewster must have determined to hold to the favourable position which he had attained on the summit of the mamelon. Ordering his men to the back of the crest, where they lay down to allow the enemy's shot to pass over them, he brought his four six-pounders to the front, and opened fire immediately to check any attempt to dislodge him. To the right of his position, in the hollow beneath, lies Wooden-dean, a large farm-house with out-buildings, and enclosed on one side by a plantation of young trees, which afforded a strong cover for a defending force. This was the key of his position—the Hougoumont of the day, in fact; and it was clear that if he once lost it he would be in danger of being outflanked and forced back into the sea. To this point were despatched five companies of the Inns of Court, who lined it with skirmishers and kept up a brisk fire on the left wing of the opposing force. A squadron of the 9th Lancers, advancing at a slow trot to feel for the enemy, came upon a party of the "Devil's Own," posted advantageously in a thicket of gorse bushes, and were received with such a galling fire that they were compelled to retreat quickly on their supports. Again the Lancers charge in greater force, but the skirmishers rapidly forming square, again drove back the cavalry, and, emboldened by their success, followed them up, taking advantage of every tree and bush to harass their retreat. It was not until Captain Jay's battery unlimbered and sent a few rounds into them that their ardour was checked, and they were driven back on the wood. Meanwhile, as it became evident that Colonel Brewster could not be dislodged very easily as long as he held possession of the Wooden-dean Farm, Lord Elcho, who commanded the left wing, was ordered to attack and carry it. Throwing out a battalion of the Queen's Westminsters as skirmishers, and supported by a battery of Horse Artillery, the 4th Brigade moved quickly down the slope, and at the same time a general advance of the whole of the first line was ordered, each brigade detaching a battalion as skirmishers. The 9th West Middlesex performed this duty for the 1st Brigade, and the 3rd Hants and 1st Sussex for the 2nd and 3rd Brigades. While engaged in this movement it became necessary to prepare for an unexpected attack of cavalry, and in a few minutes both the first and the second division, which was advancing in support, were

thrown into echellons of squares. This was one of the most beautiful movements of the day, and was effected with extraordinary rapidity and precision. The attack repulsed, the left wing again pressed forward towards Wooden-dean, and in a few minutes the Queen's Westminsters and the Inns of Court were engaged in a brisk contest. The "Devil's Own" held their own manfully—so manfully that they attracted the reviewing general's special attention. "What corps are you?" asked Lord William Paulet, riding up to a party who were in the hottest of the fire. "Inns of Court, my lord," was the reply. "And very good fellows, too," rejoined the general; "I should be very sorry to have you for an enemy." Still they were outnumbered, and were driven from the edge of the plantation, several of them scarcely making their escape before the enemy's skirmishers burst their way through the hedge. Slowly they retreated up the hill, making a stand now and again, but with little chance of success, for under the cover of the plantation Lord Elcho's brigade formed column, the London Scottish at their head, and advanced steadily up the hill. In vain Colonel Brewster brought up his main body and endeavoured to receive them in line. The Westminsters were hurrying up still further to the left and in a few minutes he would have been outflanked. A crushing volley which the London Scottish delivered half-way up the hill completed his discomfiture, and he ordered his force to fall quickly back to gain the shelter of the 18-pounder battery on the opposite hill. Just in the hollow he encountered a new danger from the cavalry, which had stolen round the Wick valley, and almost caught him on his flank. There was hardly time to form squares before the Lancers came galloping along the valley almost at a racing speed, and charged right up to the bayonet. This was decidedly the great effort of the day. Three or four times the cavalry charged, retiring by squadrons, as they were driven off by the withering fire kept up from the faces of the squares, and at the last charge the Hants Light Horse passed between two of the squares, cutting at the bayonets as they dashed along with all the excitement of a real contest. It was well for them that it was not, for the 3rd London, reserving their fire until the cavalry were close upon them, poured in a tremendous volley at point blank, which, as Lord Cardigan, who was riding close by, exclaimed, "would have emptied every saddle!" Finding the square so firm and impenetrable, the cavalry fell back, and Colonel Brewster continued his retreat up the hill, keeping his men still in their formation of squares to be prepared for another attack from the cavalry, who rode on his flank, in a parallel line, watching an opportunity to charge again, which, however, did not occur. By this both divisions of what we may call the English army had advanced on the position at first occupied by the enemy, and was formed on the crest of the hill in a long continuous line. In these respective positions a long fusillade was kept up by both sides in the course of which the volley firing of the London Scottish, the Civil Service, and Westminsters was specially praised by the military; and about half-past four the movements were terminated by the hasty retreat of Colonel Brewster and his brigade in the direction of the railway station. The other troops then marched off their ground, and, having been massed again at their several rendezvous, were draughted in the order in which they arrived in the morning as fast as trains could be provided for them.

After the engagement Colonel Brewster and Lord William Paulet specially complimented the 3rd City (Working Men's Corps) and Major Richards on their behaviour.

## LOSS OF THE ORPHEUS SHIP OF WAR.

This splendid screw steam-sloop, twenty-one guns, has been lost by striking on a bar on the coast of New Zealand. Only about five officers and fifty hands have been saved.

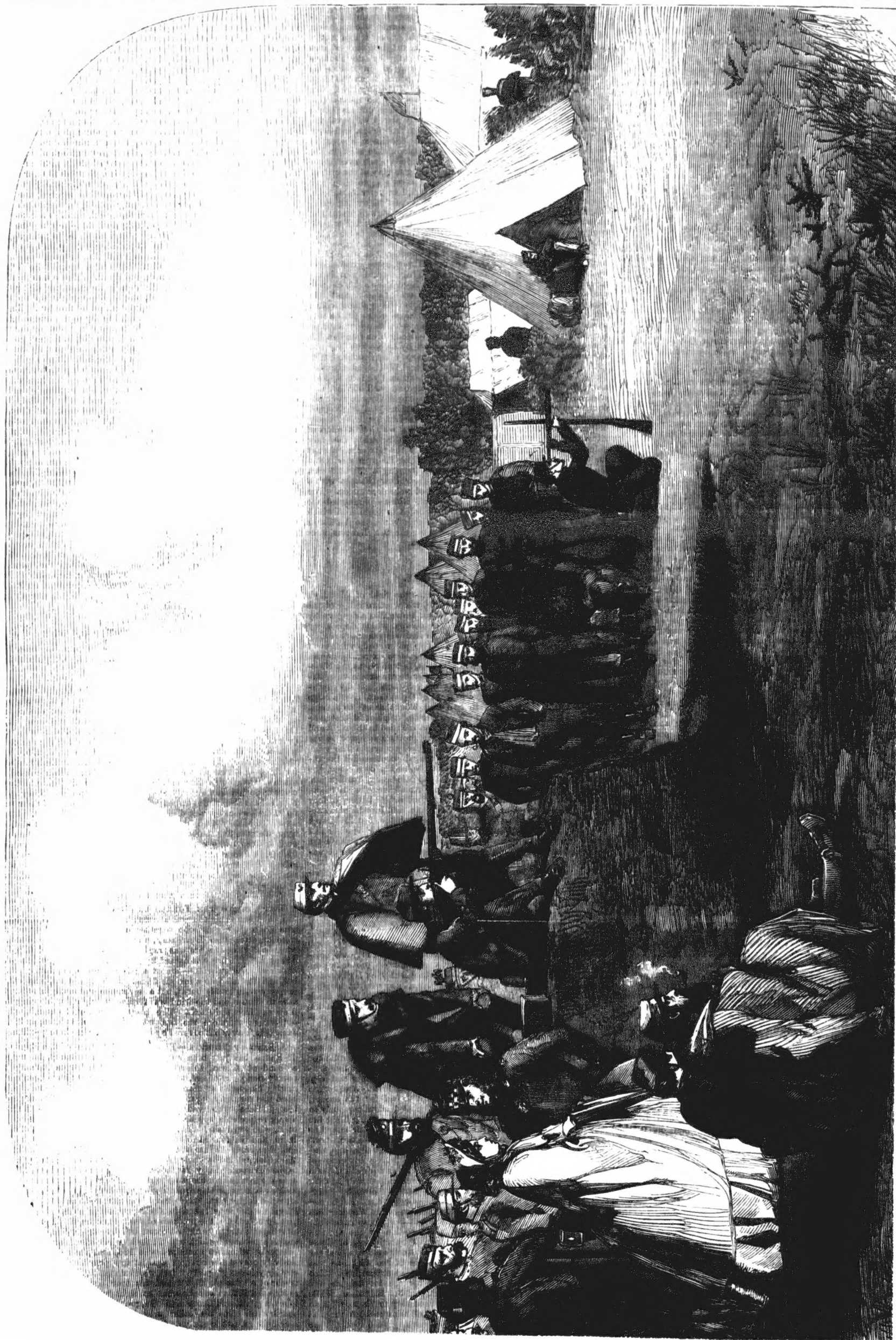
The *Army and Navy Gazette* says:—

"Such a calamity as that of the wreck of the Orpheus has not fallen on the British navy since that dreary night when the *Avenger*, with nearly the whole of her crew, unwarmed and unprepared, disappeared beneath the waters of the Mediterranean. The Orpheus was a fine screw corvette of 1,706 tons, 400-horse power (nominal); she mounted twenty-one guns, and her regular complement of officers, men, and boys should have been 275. She was commissioned on the 25th of October, 1861, and left England for North America at the time when the Trent affair caused so much excitement in England. Of Commodore Burnett and Commander Burton we can only speak in terms of praise. They were both gallant and distinguished officers, who had worked their way up in the service by well directed intelligence and industry. They have died as they lived, at the post of duty, and this fact will, we trust, after the first burst of sorrow which the news will cause is over, convey some consolation to their sorrowing relatives and friends, to whom and to all connected with the remainder of the officers and crew who have lost their lives in company with their brave captain, we can only further offer a feeling of deep sympathy."

**GREAT FIRE ON THE YORKSHIRE WOLDS.**—At noon, on Sunday, the town of Malton was alarmed by the tolling of the fire bells. The fire brigade were soon together, and engines and four horses were despatched to Leavening, on the Wolds, nine miles distant, where a destructive fire was raging on the farmstead of Mrs. M. Simpson. The fire was caused by a spark from a flue, which was blown by the high wind—almost a gale—into the adjoining building, and fanned into a furious flame. Buildings, corn, and other property were totally burnt, but a severance was made in order to save the house, and the wind was fortunately right for blowing the fire away from the stacks. The place is on a wold summit, without water; therefore the fire was difficult to subdue, and the damage is heavy, but covered by insurance in the County-office.

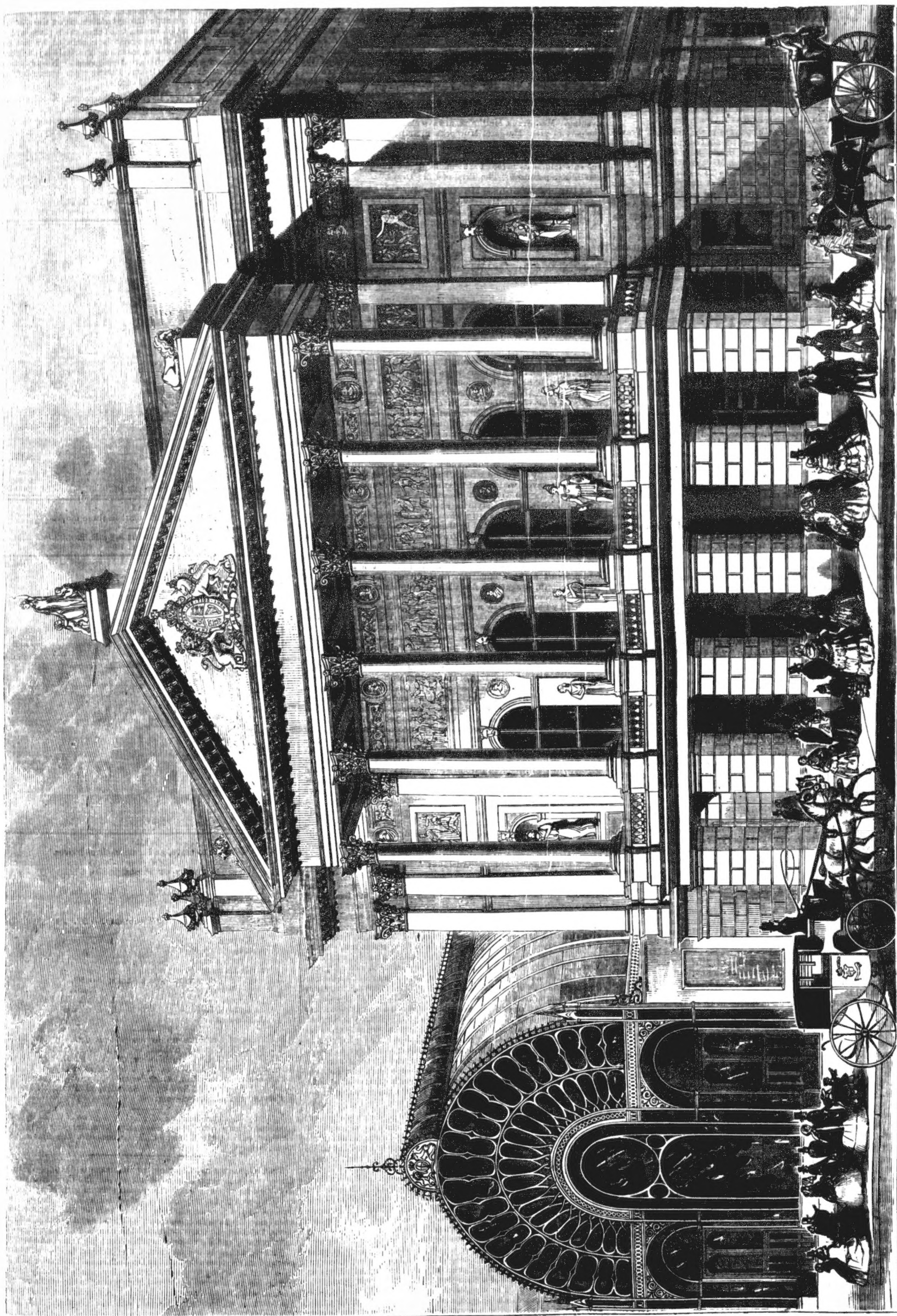
**A BAND OF THIEVES.**—The Court of Assizes of the Bouches-du-Rhône has just been engaged during four sittings in trying a band of fifteen thieves, all young men from twenty to twenty-five years of age, who for more than a year have been committing burglaries at Marseilles and in the neighbourhood. The band was regularly organized under the command of a young man named Michel, who lived in a well-furnished apartment, and made a very respectable appearance. The more daring members of the band, who acted as his lieutenants, were named Laurent, Cresp, Izard, and Guigon. In June last year Michel, with several of his confederates, broke into the house of M. Plagniol, a merchant at Marseilles, while the whole family was absent at a country house in the environs. They ransacked every room in the house, broke open the iron safe in the warehouse, and carried off its contents, as well as a considerable quantity of jewellery and plate. Shortly after this robbery the whole band was arrested, and a part of M. Plagniol's property found in their possession, as well as a great number of articles, the proceeds of previous crimes. It was clearly established that the gang had committed five or six other burglaries, the perpetrators of which had till then remained undiscovered. The number of witnesses examined was 126, and their evidence conclusively proved the charges against the prisoners, who were accordingly found "Guilty," but with extenuating circumstances in favour of all except Michel and his four lieutenants. The court condemned Michel and Laurent to eight years' hard labour, Izard to seven years, and Cresp and Guigon to six years of the same punishment. The ten other prisoners were sentenced to terms ranging from two to six years.





POOL SHOOTING AT BRIGHTON BY THE VOLUNTEERS ON SATURDAY LAST. (See page 423.)





OPENING OF THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.—EXTERIOR OF THE BUILDING. (See page 426.)



## Theatricals, Music, etc.

**ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.**—Mr. Gye opened the season on Tuesday, with Auber's celebrated opera, "Massaniello," with the following cast:—Elvira, Mdlla. Battu; Emma, Mdlla. Anese; Fennella, Mdlla. Salvioni; Alfonso, Neri-Baraldi; Pietro, Faure; Lorenzo, Rossi; and Massaniello, Signor Naudin, it being his debut at this theatre. The house was crowded. The opera was repeated on Thursday, and to-night "I Puritani" enables Mdlla. Fioretti to make her saluam to an English public as Elvira.

**HER MAJESTY'S.**—This *salle* opens to-night with the "Trova-tore," with the following cast:—Maurico, Signor Giuglini; Il Conte di Luna, Mr. Bentley; Ferrando, Signor Bossi; Ruiz, Signor Soldi; Un Zingaro, Signor Cassaboni; Azucena, Madame Albani (her first appearance these two years); Inez, Madame Taccani; and Leonora, Mdlla. Titiens. There can be no doubt that the prospects of the present season are unusually bright, and we anticipate a great amount of musical pleasure.

**DRURY LANE.**—"Peep o' Day" revived had the effect on Monday of drawing an immense audience to this theatre, who welcomed all the great situations in this most popular drama with an amount of enthusiasm that predict for it a run as long as that it enjoyed at the Lyceum. Several changes in the cast have taken place. Barney O'Toole—a part originally represented by Mr. Falconer himself, and then very ably sustained by Mr. S. Calhaem—is entrusted to Mr. Charles Verner, who displayed many indications of excellence. The part of Harry Kavanagh affords Mr. Lorraine an admirable opportunity of exhibiting his powerful voice to advantage; but he has a good deal to learn before he will be able fully to realise the anticipations excited by his marked physical endowments. Black Mullins, originally played by the lamented Mr. Selby, is now impersonated by Mr. Graham; and Miss Cleveland, Kathleen Kavanagh. Mr. Oxenford's farce of "Magic Toys," with Miss Lydia Thompson's fascinations, sent all home delighted with the entertainments.

**HAYMARKET.**—Miss Louisa Angel made her debut here on Monday in the character of Beatrice, in "Much Ado about Nothing." The attributes of a pleasing and expressive countenance, clear and musical voice, at once commended Miss Angel to the goodwill of her auditors; and her performance cemented the favourable impression. She is brisk and vivacious, and we predict for her the position of a London favourite. The Easter novelty, "Buckstone at Home," is a very cleverly written introduction to Mr. Telbin's long announced panorama of a tour in the East, in which the manager is much perplexed by his company becoming mutinous, and while undecided in what manner he can best commemorate the recent royal marriage, Britannia (Miss Ellen Terry) solves the difficulty by recommending the introduction of a panorama, representing the chief scenes visited by the Prince of Wales during his recent tour to the East. Of this panorama, painted by Messrs. William and Henry Telbin, it is scarcely necessary to speak, as every one is sure to go and see it. Finer specimens of scene painting have seldom been exhibited than these thirteen views, which brought the Easter novelty to a brilliant conclusion.

**ADELPHI.**—The "Trial of Tompkins" is the title of a highly successful farce brought out at this theatre on Monday, from the pen of Mr. T. J. Williams, the author of "Id on Paris Français," and half-a-dozen other popular farces. In the present piece the fun runs as fast and furious as in the most hilarious of his previous productions. Mr. Pennington Sharples, a gentleman of an experimental turn of mind, has determined to try the moral qualifications of all suitors for his daughter's hand by a series of highly elaborated tests, which he has reduced to writing. Of course, this interesting little document finds its way into hands which it was never intended to reach; and of course out of that accident arises no end of cross-purposes and mystifications—the confusion being worse confounded by everybody at every turn. How Mr. Toole plays such parts as these all playgoers know; he certainly never met with a heartier determination to keep the house in a convulsed state of laughter, and never with more complete success. The "Trials of Tompkins" may fairly be added to the list of Adelphi triumphs, and will no doubt for a long time to come serve to laugh away the powerful impression of Mr. Webster's almost terrific *Softy* in the successful drama of "Aurora Floyd," which furnishes the bulk of the evening's entertainment.

**PRINCESS'S.**—Two novelties formed the attraction of the Easter bill at this house, and both, we are happy to announce, were entirely successful. The first, entitled "Killing Time," is one of those specimens of French dramatic pastry—thin, crisp, and neatly moulded—which one swallows almost without tasting, and wholly forgets when it is gone. This trifle, so essentially French as to be wholly unsuited to the English stage, and of which the humour scarcely excused the improbabilities, owed its success entirely to the acting of Miss Sedgwick and Mr. G. Vining, the latter of whom—especially in his assumption of the housebreaker, after the old Victoria standard—exhibited a piece of rich extravagance which raised a hearty roar of laughter. A more diverting and a far more meritorious contribution was the novelty that followed, from the pen of Mr. Byron, in the shape of a burlesque, called "Beautiful Haidee," which, in point of subject, is a clever pastiche of the well-known episode in "Don Juan," the ballad of "Lord Bateman," and the legend of "Lurline." The acting of the burlesque was excellent throughout. Miss Martha Oliver as the Haidee played and sang with all that spirit and, at the same time, graceful pleasantries which has so justly made her a favourite in this class of entertainment. Miss Murray also, as Lord Bateman, was a very winning suitor; Miss Hudspeeth a "pet" of a tiger, and Miss Ellen Howard an engaging sea nymph. Mr. Belmore, as the captain of the rovers, was a very superb specimen of ruffian equally accessible to the influence of gold and the tender passion. Mr. Moreland, as the negro Muley, was a darkey worthy a band of melodists, and Mr. C. Seyton, as the old pirate Lambros, wanted only a little moderation to have made his efforts very humorous. The scenery is painted by Mr. F. Lloyds, who was twice summoned by the audience to receive the proofs of their satisfaction. The music has been very agreeably composed and selected by Mr. Charles Hall, and the entire movement and production excellently arranged by Mr. Roxby.

**OLYMPIA.**—"Acis and Galatea," so cruelly crossed by the monster Polyphemus, as related by Ovidius Naso and Mr. Gay, has lent itself, with most surprising adaptability, to burlesque treatment at the hands of Mr. F. C. Burnard. It may at once be said that the piece is a decided success. Its production has been the occasion of several appearances on the London stage. Miss Annie Kemp, who sustained the part of Acis, appears to be well used to the stage, and possesses a contralto voice of pleasing tone, though of no great power. Another lady, also quite new to London, is Miss J. Taylor, who performed the part of Phyllis, a love-stricken but high-spirited shepherdess, pursuing Acis with her unrequited suit. We augur a long run for "Acis and Galatea," which, with "Taming the Trollop," will make the Olympic bill of fare one of most amusing in London this Easter.

**ST. JAMES'S.**—The Easter place at this now thriving theatre is from the pen of Mr. William Brough, and, as may be inferred

from its lengthy title—"The Great Sensation Trial; or, Circumstantial Effie Deane"—is a burlesque founded on the travesties now in vogue of the "Heart of Mid Lothian," in which the principal parts are very efficiently sustained; and the two most talented burlesque actors of the day, Miss Marie Wilton and Mr. James Rogers, have been engaged on purpose to strengthen the cast. Mr. James Rogers, on his first appearance in the feminine attire of the red-haired Effie, was the signal for a prolonged applause little less than that which welcomed Miss Wilton. We need not describe any of the multifarious forms in which his natural drollery exhibited itself, but we are bound to add that some of the spontaneous sallies of himself and Miss Wilton were the most amusing hits of the evening. Mrs. Frank Matthews, always clever and adroit, assumed the part of Mrs. Margaret Murdockson, and Miss Nisbett Jeannie Deane.

**ROYAL WESTMINSTER.**—No novelties have characterized the entertainments here. Fashionable, if not numerous, audiences continue to patronise "The Trial of Effie Deane."

**SADLERS' WELLS.**—Mr. Charles Dudley, who has opened this house for a short season, produced "As You Like It" on Monday, Mrs. Charles Young and Mr. Verin sustaining the roles of Rosalind and Jacques most commendably.

**ROYAL STANDARD.**—English opera, after an absence of two years, was on Monday revived here. The principal vocalists are Madame Tonneller, prima donna (of the Italian Opera, Boston, Philadelphia, &c.); Miss Lettler, principal contralto (English Opera, Covent Garden); Mr. W. Parkinson, tenor; Mr. Borran, principal basso; and the favourite baritone, Mr. E. Rosenthal, under whose direction the operas are produced. The "Bohemian Girl" of Balfe was the opening essay. Madame Tonneller, the prima donna, made a decided hit in Arline; Miss Lettler (her first appearance) was called on in the Queen of the Gipsies for an encore; while Mr. Parkinson and Mr. Rosenthal, old favourites, were warmly greeted.

**STRAND.**—Mr. H. J. Byron, the recognised caterer of comicality for the Strand, has once more taken the old subject of "Ali Baba," though he has ingeniously infused a novelty into the title by calling it "Ali Baba; or, the Thirty-Nine Thieves" ("in accordance with the author's habit of taking one off"). In order further to obtain a special distinction from all previous versions, he has subjected the story to an originality of treatment which even the most scrupulous sticklers for the integrity of a plot may excuse for the reason that has rendered some variation necessary. The cobbler Mustapha disappears from the playbill altogether; and thus the quartering of Cassim Baba, and the events therewith connected, are of necessity dispensed with. The scenes of the story, shortly told, are, however, well linked together, and the dramatic interest is preserved with the tact that constitutes the great secret of Mr. Byron's success in this style of authorship. The story—in the style of punning dialogue with which the Strand audience has been so long familiar, and relieved by those eccentric songs and dances of which they never seem to grow weary—occupies two hours pleasantly enough. Though amongst those who have to represent the personages of the piece more than one familiar face will be regretfully missed, the performers worked with a hearty zeal to interpret the author's intentions, and fill up the vacant places. As the foppish, swaggering Abdallah, the captain of the band, Miss Ada Swanborough, sumptuously attired, looked exceedingly well, and acted with great ease and spirit. Her voice, too, has become stronger, and in the operatic duets her vocal powers were displayed to great advantage. Miss Charlotte Saunders, though not the Morgiana of the romance, was as usual most expressively energetic as the actress of burlesque. Miss Polly Marshall, in her own peculiar smart and saucy way, gave excellent effect to the favoured but fickle Gaeem; and Mr. H. J. Turner rounded his punning periods with the tact of an experienced hand as the fortunate Ali Baba. Mr. Frank Seymour played Cassim with much quiet humour, free from all undue exaggeration; and Mr. George Honey, to whom, as the rebellious lieutenant, Hassarac, is allotted the prominent part, ably justified the confidence reposed in him. The remarkably deep voice with which he is endowed proved of great service in securing him particular recognitions of the new feature he thus added to the attractions of burlesque, and his long association with an opera company enabled him to impart a masical importance to the introduced parodies on operatic situations which did not pass unappreciated. The scenery by Mr. Albert Calcott is generally appropriate, and in the last scene an effective and illusive display is made as usual of the whole extent of the little stage.

**SURREY.**—The title of the new drama at this house is "Jessie Ashton; or, London by Day and Night." The heroine fills the position of a barmaid, and her career and adventures form the main subjects of the piece. In the progress of the plot various scenes of London life are exhibited, with pictorial illustrations of the "Dark Archway" of the Adelphi; a London casino; and a striking representation of the Thames New Westminster-bridge and the old Palace of Lambeth by moonlight. As already mentioned, the heroine is a barmaid, and may trace all the troubles of her career to the tender passion. Her sweetheart, Ernest Reardon, is the brother of Squire Valentine Reardon, who opposes the marriage of the lovers, and employs his agent, Martin Bloodrath, to give effect to his opposition. Her lover, of course, has the good fortune to rescue her more than once from her persecutors. There are also in the piece three other prominent characters—Captain De Vere, the leading actor in a scene in a gaming-house; Signora Cosarini, an adventuresome gambler, who administers poison to the captain in a "sherry cobbler;" and Bianca, a dumb girl, sister of the signora (Miss Elizabeth Webster). This girl assists Jessie, in the early part of her troubles, to escape from her persecutors; but at a subsequent period exposes her to peril. After the Signora poisons the Captain, Bianca stabs the Signora, because the Signora had deprived her of her tongue; and Jessie, being found near the body, is accused of the murder. Her lover assists her to escape from prison; and subsequently takes her out of the river into which she had fallen while trying to escape from her hunters. Then follows the *dénouement*, accomplished with great *clat*, and the barmaid and her lover are made happy, despite the machinations of her persecutors.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Upwards of 20 000 persons were present at the Palace and grounds on Monday, and each day since it has been well attended. From twelve o'clock until late in the afternoon are a succession of performances, each of which is excellent in its way, and affords the company unmitigated satisfaction. First comes a Chinese *divertissement* by a juvenile *corps de ballet*, followed by the whimsical performance of Mr. J. H. Stued, the original Perfect Cure, who, in his turn, is succeeded by the Brothers Nelson, three as fine athletes as it is possible to conceive, and who, for some half-hour or so, amuse and astonish the company by the agility and strength they manifest, as well as by the beauty of the groups into which they throw themselves in posturing. The inimitable Mackney afterwards convulses the audience by his comic "nigger singing," and especially by an adaptation of the words of a very popular melody, "The whole hog or none," to several of the current topics of the day. Mackney also performs his well-known imitations on the fiddle of the sounds of a farm-yard, to the intense delight of the youngsters present. The wonderful feats of Mr. C. Burton, who introduces dances of all nations, and whose transformations from one character to another are made with a rapidity that is mar-

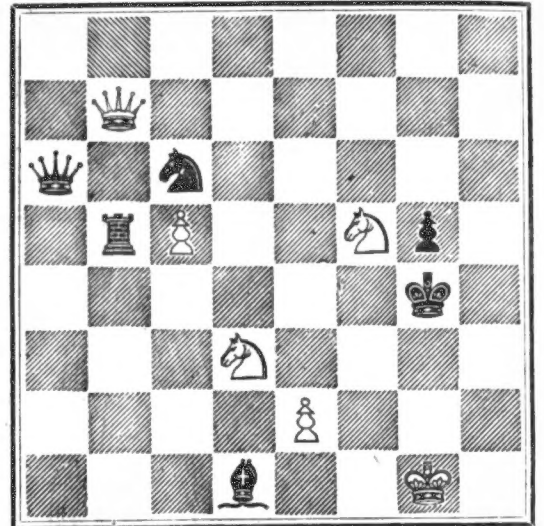
vellous, follows upon Mackney's performance; and the humorous gambols and amazing feats of strength of the two Parisian clowns, Arthur and Bertrand, conclude the entertainment on the platform. A second concert by the Coldstream band then takes place, and the musical portion of the entertainment is concluded by the performance of some grand choruses, including the Hallelujah Chorus, from the works of some of the great composers. Never was an Easter entertainment at the Crystal Palace more successful, and certainly none ever more deserved success.

The Oxford, Canterbury, Raglan, Philharmonic, Middlesex, and other music halls, have been crowded throughout the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Wigan, who have been passing the winter at Nice, have returned to London, and re-appear shortly, in a new drama, at the Haymarket Theatre.

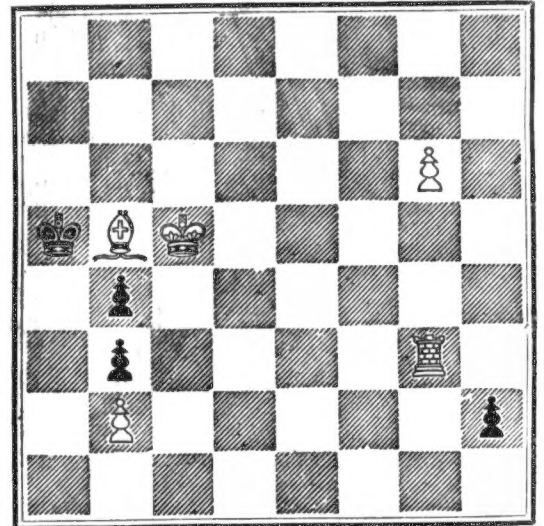
## Chess.

PROBLEM No. 101.—By R. B. W.  
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 102.—By R. R.  
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.

- | SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 91. |                    |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| White.                      | Black.             |
| 1. Q to R 5 (ch)            | 1. R takes Q       |
| 2. P to Q B 4               | 2. R moves         |
| 3. R takes R, mate          |                    |
| SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 92. |                    |
| White.                      | Black.             |
| 1. Kt to K 2                | 1. K moves         |
| 2. R to Kt square           | "                  |
| 3. R to K square            | "                  |
| 4. Kt dis mate              |                    |
| SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 93. |                    |
| White.                      | Black.             |
| 1. Q to K 7                 | 1. Q takes Q, best |
| 2. Kt to K 3                | 2. K moves         |
| 3. B mates                  |                    |

Solutions of problems up to the present date, by A. Howell, J. H. Rose, A. Country Subscriber, W. Reeves, Oxon, G. Percy, F. A., C. M. B., J. Hodgkin, F. Carr, Cantab, A. Dickson, G. Carlisle, J. B. Foster, F. Weiss, J. C. Stone, G. Phillips, E. J. C. Amanuensis, W. Godden, A. M'Farlane, Cato, J. B. (Monkwearmouth), F. Bristow, A. Brooks, A. Schuller, W. Bates, T. London, J. Palmer, and W. Mason—correct.

\* Any amateur desirous of playing a game of chess by correspondence, may hear of an adversary by addressing a letter to Philidor, care of the Editor. Philidor concedes the first move to his adversary.

**THE CONDEMNED CONVICT IN HIREFORD GAOL.**—William Hope, who was sentenced to death at the Herefordshire Assizes last week for the murder of the young servant girl, Mary Corbett, at Ullingswick, in that county, after betraying a dogged and morose disposition during the earlier part of his incarceration, seems now to have become sensible of his awful position, and receives the religious ministrations of the chaplain of the prison with more respect, and his conduct is more becoming than at first.

The best remedy for toothache, tic-doloreux, face-ache, neuralgia, and all nervous affections, is Dr. Johnson's Toothache and Tic Pills, used according to the directions, allay pain, effectually harden the nerves in decayed teeth, and give power to the whole nervous system, without affecting the bowels. A box is sent free by post for fourteen stamps, from Kendall, chemist, Clapham-road, London.—[Advt.]



## Law and Police.

## POLICE COURTS.

## BOW STREET.

**APPRAIT WITH TICKET-OF-LEAVE MEN.**—George Eagin (alias Cadrey, Neale, and Collins), a ticket-of-leave man, was charged with burglary in Gower-street, and with attempting to murder Thomas Baker, a police-constable of the E. division. Police-constable George Lowry, 21 E, was on duty in Alfred-street, Bedford-square, shortly after four o'clock on Saturday morning, when he saw the prisoner running, with a life-preserver in his hand. The witness stopped him, and in the struggle which ensued received a fearful blow on the back of his head. He, however, retained his hold of the prisoner until the arrival of another officer, and then he was taken to the police-station. Edwin Chapple, 36 E, who was on duty in the same district, heard that a constable was lying dangerously wounded in Gower-street. On proceeding to the corner of Gower-street he saw a great quantity of blood upon the pavement and road, and other signs that a desperate struggle had taken place. He followed the marks of blood to the University Hospital, and there found Baker lying in an exhausted state, and under the care of a medical man, who was dressing the wounds. The witness then returned to 69, Gower-street, and found that the house had been entered from the front window. On calling up the inmates he ascertained that a dressing-case, carte de visite album, rifle cap feather, and some other articles had been placed on the sofa for removal, and that the book-case had been attempted. The articles belonged to Mr. A. Riddle, who is at present out of London. The servant, Mary Ann White, proved that she fastened up the house in the usual manner the previous night. Thomas Waite, 128 E, deposed that he was attracted by the sound of a rattle at about four in the morning, and, running towards Gower-street, saw the prisoner and a constable struggling on the ground, both being covered with blood. The witness pursued the prisoner until he was captured by another officer. He then returned to assist Baker to the hospital. It was stated that the constable was very seriously injured. Joseph Garforth called Sergeant Chown to speak to the antecedents of the prisoner, who was only liberated on ticket-of-leave in February last, while undergoing a sentence of four years' penal servitude for a former burglary. Mr. Corrie said it was impossible to say at present what the charge may eventually be, and remanded the prisoner for further examination.

## WESTMINSTER.

**SINGULAR CHARGE.**—Jannah Moody, of Stanley-street, Pimlico, a well-dressed woman, about 30 years of age, was placed at the bar before Mr. Selfe, charged with extorting by means of threats the sum of £45. Mr. Henry Blake, of 49, Coleman-street, Pimlico, a clerk in the Customs, said that some time back he borrowed £100 of the Hon. Richard Bingham, and gave him eight promissory notes for repayment, with interest at twelve per cent. for two years. Mr. Bingham went abroad about two months ago; and on the 19th of March, the prosecutor received a letter from the prisoner, stating that he had given her his eight promissory notes, with an I O U, and that if he (the prosecutor) would let her have £50, he should have them all, as she was about to leave England, and must do something with them. He knew the prisoner; he had known her and Mr. Bingham living together as man and wife in the name of Hyng. After receiving the letter, he accordingly went to her and repeatedly saw her upon the subject. On Wednesday week, he went to her house, accompanied by a friend named Isaac, and she then went over the notes in her hand, showing the dates; but she would not permit any one else to handle them, and subsequently placed them on the table, or in a box, and it was ultimately agreed that £40 should be taken the next evening, when the notes were to be given up. On Thursday evening, prosecutor and Mr. Isaac went, when the prisoner accused them of stealing the notes, and sent for a policeman; she said they had stolen them when they were there on the previous night, and, unless they gave her £40, she would charge them, and they should be locked up. The prosecutor refused to give the £40, and was anxious that the charge should be gone on with; but Isaac suggested that, as he had a sick wife at home, who, by the nature of her malady, might be driven to madness if he were locked up all the Thursday night and Friday, some arrangement had better be come to, and it was agreed that if the £40 were paid she would give a receipt for all the money due upon the notes. She at the same time observed that as they had already got the bills she was willing to give the receipt, which would answer every purpose. In consideration of Mrs. Isaac's prosecutor agreed to give the money, when the prisoner said she would not take less than £45, the amount she had told him the other night, and would go on with the charge unless he gave it her. Mr. Isaac, in consideration of his wife's malady, said he would rather give £500 than be should come to her ears, and the prosecutor, having ascertained from the policeman who was present that the charge was not a bailable one, agreed to pay her, himself drawing out a receipt for the £45 in discharge of the liabilities for £122, and they then left the house. Mr. Selfe stopped the case by expressing his opinion that it could not in any way be sustained in law, and that as far as the merits went the prosecutor was a gainer by the transaction. The prosecutor said that the prisoner was about to leave the country, and that the Hon. Mr. Bingham might return and enforce the payment of the notes. Mr. Selfe remarked that the criminal law could not be put in force to assist him in that respect; he had not been put in imminent fear of bodily injury which had constrained him to concede to the request, but, on the contrary, all the transaction had been conducted with the greatest coolness. He had drawn the receipt himself because the prisoner was agitated, and it had all occurred in the presence of a police officer. He therefore discharged the accused. The prosecutor said he had demands upon the Hon. Mr. Bingham, which lessened the amount. The accused said, that so far was that from being the case, that she was giving up £45 for the £45.

**CRUEL OUTRAGE.**—William Field, a man 27 years of age, was charged with feloniously cutting and wounding Charlotte Haynes, a young woman, with a bar of iron. Prisoner was stated to be deaf and dumb, but it was quite obvious that he could clearly make himself understood by sounds sufficiently to explain his meaning. The prosecutrix was stated to be so much injured that she is at present lying at the hospital in a precarious state. Thomas Lidyard, of Yeoman's-row, Brompton, said that he was coming out of his door there at a quarter to nine that morning, when he saw the prisoner come out of his house. A woman ran out first followed by the prisoner, who overtook her, and struck her three or four blows with an iron bar on the head. Witness ran and caught hold of him, and a struggle ensued between them, but another person then came up and assisted to secure the accused. William Hunt, 107 D, proved apprehending the prisoner. At that time, he had broken the iron bar in two. Witness put the unfortunate wounded woman in a cab, and conveyed her to the hospital. The prisoner's mother was called as witness against him. She said that he had been mooping about in a gloomy mood for some time past. The young woman, Charlotte Haynes, came to visit her that morning, and they were about to have breakfast, when the prisoner dashed suddenly towards her with the iron bar, and followed her as described. Mr. Selfe: Had there been any words between them? Witness: Not a syllable. There was no provocation of any sort given by the young woman, who, pitying my son's condition, is usually very kind to him. Sergeant Gray having given some evidence, it appeared clear by the prisoner's manner that he was suffering under aberration of intellect, and he was ordered to be sent to a pauper asylum.

**TAKING TOBACCO INTO A PRISON.—INGENUOUS DEFENCE.**—Mary Cammeady, a middle-aged Irishwoman, was placed before Mr. Selfe, charged with taking tobacco into the Penitentiary, at Millbank. William Bolton, assistant-warden at the Penitentiary, said that on Thursday afternoon the defendant came to her son, a convict there, and when it was time to depart she advanced towards him, and while throwing one arm round his neck, embracing him, slipped a roll of tobacco with the other hand into the waistband of his trousers. Witness searched him and found the tobacco, and the prisoner was detained. Defendant said she had gone to see her son, hardly knowing whether he was dead or alive, and having been in the habit of smoking for many years, she had a pipe while waiting to be admitted to her son, and then went to him with her tobacco in her apron. She was so overcome by her feelings that she embraced her son, and when finding the tobacco was gone from her apron, could not think what had become of it, and was quite surprised to find herself taken into custody for giving her son tobacco. Mr. Pearce, the chief warden, said that smoking was not allowed in the prison, and in consequence of the frequency of the offence, they now prosecuted. Mr. Selfe observed that if anything could convince him of the defendant's guilt, it would be the prisoner's ingenious defence, which was, no doubt, grossly untrue. He fined her 40s., and, in default, committed her for fourteen days.

## MARYLEBONE.

**DARING WATCH ROBBERY.**—John Jones was charged with having stolen a watch, the property of Mr. William Phillips, a schoolmaster, living at No. 68, Whitebury-street, Easton-square. It appeared the prosecutor, who had been passing the day at Hampstead, stopped at the Adelaide Tavern, awaiting the arrival of an omnibus; presently one came up, and while he was in the act of entering therein he felt a tug at his watch-guard. On looking down he saw the prisoner's hand withdrawn from his (the prosecutor's) pocket. He missed his watch, and seized hold of the prisoner, when, in a struggle, they both fell. Prisoner got up, and while in the act of making his escape, he was taken into custody by Merrick, 328 S, while he was rushing away with three or four others from the back of the omnibus. The watch had not been found, it having no doubt been passed to one of his companions in the crowd. The prisoner was committed for trial.

## CLERKENWELL.

**SINGULAR CASE OF WIFE DESERTION AND ASSAULT.—TURNING A HUSBAND NAKED INTO THE STREETS.**—A stout, tall fellow, with a very red face, and two or three swellings on the face, which very much resembled potatoes, attired in a black velvet coat, which was buttoned close under the chin, and who gave the name of Michael O'Connor, was charged before Mr. D'Eyncourt with violently assaulting his wife, Bridget, at Islington. The complainant, who was decked with ribbons and flowers as if for a holiday, said that she wished to assure his worship that her husband, the prisoner at the bar, was a brute, and that he ought to have been hung, drawn, and quartered months ago, no one in the court could deny. (A laugh.) Why, your worship, the old beast is gadding about with another woman, instead of thinking of me and his grave (a laugh), and because I gently reminded him that I was his wife he struck me, and has now left his home. Oh, your worship, don't hurt him, but make him come home to me, for I am as lonely as a widdy. (A laugh.) The old vagabond did not know when he was well off, or he would never have deserted me, but I will make him suffer for it, or my name is not Bridget O'Connor. (A laugh.) Do come home, and I will forgive you all. (A laugh.) The defendant denied the assault, and said that his wife and daughter both whacked him—once with a poker, and the other with a broomstick, and then turned him into the streets naked, for they tore his shirt off his back. (A laugh.) Mr. D'Eyncourt: Do you mean to say that you were in the streets without your clothes? The defendant: As naked as I was born, and had I not got into the dust-hole at the end of the court they would have killed me. When I had been there two hours my wife threw some water over me, and then gave me my toga. (A laugh.) I will never go back any more. The daughter (a woman about twenty-five) said that her father beat her mother, and now went with another woman. That was all she knew about it, and all she intended to know. (A laugh.) Mr. D'Eyncourt: Did you or your mother assault him with the poker? Witness: I am deaf, and could not see. (A laugh.) He did get a thump or two, but the old sinner deserved it. (A laugh.) Mr. D'Eyncourt said there were faults on both sides, and dismissed the complaint.

**ASSAULT AND ROBBERY.**—William Kendrick, alias Williams, alias Lefevre, a well-known thief, residing at 5, Hunt-court, Spitalfields, was charged with violently assaulting Joseph Watson, a labourer at Price's Candle Works, and stealing from his person a silver watch, at High-street, Camden-town. The complainant, who appeared in the witness-box with a wound in his face, stated that on Saturday night, between eight and nine o'clock, he was in High-street, Camden-town, when he felt a tug at his pocket, and saw the prisoner removing his watch, which he afterwards dropped. He accused the prisoner of stealing his watch, but he denied that he had done so, pushed through the crowd, and ran across the road. Being followed, he picked up a stone, with which he struck the complainant in the face. The prisoner said, "If you follow me I will smash your brains out." He then ran off. He was stopped by some young men, whom he knocked with great violence. He then turned round, and struck the complainant a blow in the face below the eye, and cut him. The blow was given with much force, and he lost a great deal of blood. A policeman then came up, and took the prisoner into custody. Police-constable Charles Taylor, 349 S, said, about nine o'clock on Saturday evening he was on duty in Camden-street, and a large mob following him. He saw the prisoner running, and a large mob following him. He saw the prisoner stop, pick up a stone, and say to the prosecutor, "If you follow me I will smash your brains out." He threw a stone at the prosecutor, but he was not aware whether it struck him or not. The prisoner then ran off. A young man tried to stop him, but the prisoner threw him with great force on the ground, and kicked him in the jaw. As he (the witness) was going forward to apprehend the prisoner, he saw him stop and pick up a second stone, and strike him with it with great force. When he took the prisoner into custody, and told him the charge, the prisoner said, "He can't charge me with stealing the watch, for he has got it himself." The prisoner said he did not wish to ask any questions. He would plead "Guilty." If the magistrate would settle the case at once. Mr. D'Eyncourt inquired if anything was known of the prisoner. Police-sergeant George Barry, 47 S, said the prisoner was a well-known thief, and had been several times convicted of felony, and also with loitering with the intention of committing a burglary. The prisoner was well known to the N division of police. Mr. D'Eyncourt said it was a case he should not think of deciding, and fully committed the prisoner to the Middlesex Sessions for trial.

## WORSHIP STREET.

**SHOOTING A SWEETHEART.**—Henry Carter Benjamin Pye, a respectable-looking young man, described as an engine-blower maker, living at 29, Tomlin-terrace, Limehouse, was charged before Mr. Leigh with feloniously shooting at Madida Madin with intent to murder her. The prosecutrix, apparently under twenty years of age, neatly attired and of prepossessing appearance, said:—I reside at No. 8, Victoria-grove, Victoria-park, Hackney. I have been keeping company with the prisoner about nine months. I have not had any quarrel with him, but we certainly have not spoken for the last six weeks until Wednesday. That night, while leaving my aunt's house in Gally-garden, Mile-end, to return home, I saw the prisoner with my cousin's sweetheart. He asked, "Are you going home?" I said, "Yes." He continued, "I will come with you." I answered, "I don't wish for your company," and he replied, "Then I will follow you." I told him that if he attempted to do so I would not go a step forward, but return to my aunt's. I said this because I knew that he was in the habit of carrying a pistol, and consequently felt alarm at his expressed determination. He made no observation to this, and I went as far as Essex-street, but was fearful of proceeding across the park alone. As I perceived that he was following me, I asked him why he did so, and he then said, "I think that you have been playing with me long enough." I remarked, "In what way have I done so? I don't know what you mean." Again he was silent, and I turned back to the top of the garden. It was a dark part there, but I perceived him raise his hand from his pocket three times. On the last occasion, there was a report of firearms, and I felt a blow, or sharp shock, just beneath the shoulder. I fell against a fence, and recollect nothing more, except that I afterwards found myself in my aunt's house. By Mr. Safford, clerk: I was wearing a black mantle at the time; it is that produced. (The mantle in question was shown, and seen to have a hole in it a short distance from the collar.) I was only a few steps from the prisoner at the time I was struck, more sideways than straight before him, but I saw no flash or anything in his hand. By Mr. Leigh: The last words I heard him utter were, "You have been playing with me long enough." Police-constable 27 K: From information given to me I went to the prisoner's residence. He was in a first floor back bedroom. I found in a pocket of his coat this pistol (a single-barrelled rifle bore). An exploded cap was on the nipple, and the weapon had evidently been recently discharged. In another pocket of his coat I found this dagger, and a similar one in a box. (The weapons so described are Chinese knives newly sharpened to a acute point.) I also found a powder-bag, cap-similar to that on the pistol nipple, and some iron rivets. On telling him the nature of the charge against him, he replied, "I did it with one of the rivets," and then asked, "Is she dead?" I said, "No." On the way to the station-house he observed, "I only did it to frighten her." I have since searched the spot pointed out by the prosecutrix, but cannot find any bullet or wadding. Joseph George Defriez, surgeon, 289, Bethnal-green-road, said: Last night I examined the young woman, and on removing her clothes found a large recent bruise just under one of the shoulder-blades; there was an ecchymose patch in the centre, showing that it had been caused by a blow from some hard substance; the under linen at that part was split transversely. I saw no perforation through the other clothing except a jagged hole through the mantle just corresponding to the mark on her body. A rivet, such as that produced, would, if fired from a pistol, cause such a mark as she has. This was the whole of the evidence. Prisoner did not put any questions upon it, but, when called upon in the usual manner to answer the charge, said, in very measured terms—"I beg to state that I have been in the habit of carrying a loaded pistol for sport, after practising on the 'flying trapeze.' (Not any explanation was given of this.) Also, that I did not discharge the pistol with intent to do bodily harm. The young lady has kept company with me for a period of nine months or about such time: has dissolved that companionship, and accepted another's; but I thought it was merely from spite, and not that she intended to leave me." The depositions were then completed by Mr. Safford, and the prisoner was fully committed for trial at the Central Criminal Court.

**BURGLES AT BUSINESS.**—Two powerful fellows, who gave the names of George Mutter and William Graham, calling themselves tailors, but refusing their address, were charged as follows:—Police-constable Major, 120 N, said: Last night, shortly after eight o'clock, while on duty in St. John's-road, Hoxton, a stranger informed me that he had seen two men knock at No. 48, Alma-street, New North-road, and afterwards force an entrance. Acting on this I hastened there, and observed some person with a light in the top front room. I obtained assistance, which I placed at the rear of the premises, and at that instant the owner or tenant of the house came up with his wife. They told me that they had not left any one within on quitting it, and I was then, of course, certain that thieves were there. Suddenly I heard footsteps cautiously descending the stairs, the doors opened, and Graham, followed by Mutter, stood before me. I seized the former prisoner and made a grasp at his companion, who, however, twisted away and ran up-stairs. Graham struck me with his fist violently on the chest and I fell, and dragged him with me. Several persons who had gathered round gave an alarm, which brought to my side Mr. Deacon, a builder, residing in the same street, and after having passed Graham into other hands, that gentleman and I went into the house in search of Mutter and others who might be there; I found him in a room above. On seeing me he said, "I'm done." Mr. Deacon

then took charge of him and left him in the passage, while a thorough search was made by myself and a brother constable. A large quantity of wearing apparel was found packed up in two large bags, ready for removal, and an abundance of jewellery was afterwards picked up both in the passage and in the street. On the spot where prisoners were being held drawers, boxes, and cupboards had been opened with violence and the contents lay scattered about the floor. In one of the apartments this iron jemmy (exhibiting one) was picked up, and marks near to the lock of the street door showed corresponding marks with the point of the instrument. Baker, 242 N, confirmed the latter portion of this testimony, and added that not any article claimed by the prosecutor had been found on the prisoners, who had evidently unladen themselves of the jewellery. After their capture, Mr. John Bullen, inmate of the house in question, identified all the property. It further appeared that the prisoners had knocked at nearly every house in Alma-street, inquiring for a cab proprietor, manifestly with the view of at length finding one of the inhabitants away from home. The inspector in charge of the case asked for a remand, as he believed that previous convictions could be proved against both men.

## SOUTHWARK.

**A WHOLESOME BIGAMIST.**—John Ryan, alias John Wright, a repulsive-looking man, was placed at the bar before Mr. Burcham, charged with intermarrying with Harriet Manning and also with Catherine Condon, his first wife being then and now living. Mary Beardon, a widow, residing at Somers-town, said that she knew the prisoner, and was present in the parish church of St. Pancras in February, 1846, when she saw him married to Susan Davis, who was now living. Harriet Manning, a very respectable-looking woman, being sworn, said that she became acquainted with the prisoner in October, 1854, when he told her his name was John Wright, and that he was a single man. She was married to him at Marylebone Church on the 26th of December the same year. She lived with him twelve months, during which time he squandered away all her money and grossly ill-used her. Catherine Condon, a middle-aged female, said that she became acquainted with the prisoner in July, 1859, and believing him to be a respectable single man, she married him in the church of St. George the Martyr, Southwark, in August, 1859. He lived with her only five months, but during that time he grossly ill-used her. Mr. Burcham asked whether he received any money from her. Witness replied that he did, a considerable sum, which he squandered away, and as soon as it was all gone he left her. Richard Hart, police-sergeant, 1 L, said the prisoner was given into his custody, charged with bigamy. He had since examined the parish registers at St. Pancras, St. Marylebone, and St. George's churches, and he produced certified copies of the marriages solemnized between the prisoner and the three females stated above. The prisoner said, "Oh, it's all right; the first wife is living with another man." Witness understood that the prisoner had several other wives living. Mr. Burcham committed him for trial.

**BRUTAL ASSAULT ON A WIFE BY HER HUSBAND.**—William Hawkeworth, a tall, powerful-looking man, was brought before Mr. Combe, charged with committing a brutal assault upon Ann Hawkeworth, his wife. The latter, who had both eyes blackened, and whose face was much disfigured all over, said that the prisoner was her husband, and she had no wish to go on with the charge, as she had been her husband in charge for? Wife: I did not give him in charge. The police came and took him away. Police-constable 283 M said he was on duty at two o'clock that morning, in Warwick-street, Borough-road, when he heard cries of murder proceed from one of the houses. The door was open, and he entered, when he saw the complainant lying on the floor, bleeding from the nose and face. Her husband was in bed, and she pointed him out as the person who had brutally assaulted her, and she gave him into custody. Wife: I did not give him into custody. I would not do such a thing, your worship. I fell down while I was in liquor, and that caused the wounds on my face. Constable: She said she knocked her down and afterwards kicked her. Wife: Oh, I did not say so. I was drunk, and I fell. Sergeant Fraser, the acting inspector at the station-house, said he took the charge, when the prisoner admitted that he had knocked his wife down. In answer to the charge, the prisoner said he had been holiday-making on Monday afternoon, and his wife got the worse for liquor, and they had some words. He did not admit striking her. Mr. Combe observed that there could be no doubt as to his committing the assault, as it would have been impossible that such wounds could be caused by a fall. Under all the circumstances, he should remand him for a week.

## LAMBETH.

**CHARGE OF BIGAMY.**—Mary Adamson, alias Tully, was brought up on remand, and finally examined before Mr. Elliott on a charge of bigamy, in having unlawfully intermarried with Henry Anns, her former husband being at the time and still living. From the evidence, it appeared that in 1853 the prisoner was married to James John Tully, an actor, at Lambeth Church, and on the 2nd of February last was married a second time to Henry Anns, an engineer, at Kennington Church. On the day before the second marriage, Anns, the second husband, received an anonymous letter, stating that his intended wife had been married before, and had a husband living; but on his charging her with it she denied its truth in the most solemn manner, and gave her maiden name in the publication of the banns. After the marriage, Anns received such information as to satisfy him of the former marriage, and gave her into custody. The prisoner, in reply to the charge, said immediately after her first marriage she accompanied her husband to Ireland to fulfil an engagement he was then under as an actor; and having soon after separated from him, she went into service, and lost sight of him for some years. The only things she heard of him was on meeting a person who had known her when she lived with Tully, and that person informed her that some time after their separation Tully married again, and had some children, but was dead for some years. The above statement was in some part corroborated by the prisoner's brother; and the second husband, after hearing the testimony of the latter, said he had no wish to press the matter further. The magistrate observed that there could be no doubt the prisoner had committed a serious offence in giving her maiden name at the second marriage, but as there appeared to be a difficulty in proving the existence of the first husband, he should discharge the prisoner.

## HAMMERSMITH.

**DISTRESSING CASE OF CHILD DESERTION.**—Emma Gale, a genteel-looking young woman, was charged before Mr. Ingham, with deserting her illegitimate male child, aged two years, who was found crying on the step of the door in Brunswick-gardens, Kensington, on Saturday night last. Police-constable Mitchell said on Sunday night from information he received, he went to No. 40, St. James's-square, Notting-hill, where he found the prisoner in service. On telling her that she was charged with leaving her child in Brunswick-gardens exposed to the air, she said that she went to the workhouse, where her child was refused admission, and having no place where she could take it she left it in the gardens. She also said that the child had been out at nurse since it was three months old, and that the woman brought the child to the house on Saturday night and put it inside her (the prisoner's) master's door, at the same time telling her she would not keep it any longer, as she was in arrears of her payments. She asked the woman to keep the child until Monday, to enable her to find another nurse, but she refused. Herring, the porter at Kensington workhouse, said, about a quarter past ten o'clock on Saturday night, the prisoner brought the child to the gates, and a note. She wanted to leave the child, but he told her that he could not take it in, and that she must see the relieving officer on Monday. The prisoner went away, and the child was subsequently brought to the workhouse by the police. Mr. H. E. Brooken, the prisoner's master, came forward to give her an excellent character. He said the prisoner left his service some time ago on her own account, and about ten days since she returned, they being in want of a servant, and satisfied with her previous conduct. He also said that when the woman brought the child to his house, he wrote the letter referred to by the porter, and he had no doubt that in a moment of desperation, not knowing where to take the child, she left it as had been described. If his worship would overlook it he promised to take her back into his service. Mr. Ingham said it was a very sad case. There was a great deal to be said for her, but the child might have died. It was a very serious case, and he should not like to decide upon it at a moment's consideration. The prisoner, who cried bitterly, said she supported the child as long as she could. She had been out of a place for some time, and had been unable to keep up her payments. Mr. Ingham told her that if the child had died, she would have been tried for murder. He had no doubt that she did not intend that it should die, but hoped that some person would find it, and save the child. Mr. Edmonds, the relieving officer of Kensington, said they had had many similar cases lately. There were at least half a dozen children in the house at the present time whose parents were unknown. Mr. Ingham said he would take Mr. Brooken's recognisance for her appearance next week. Mr. Brooken wished to know what would be done with the child in the interim? Mr. Edmonds, in answer to a question from the bench, said they could not admit the child into the workhouse without the mother. It was against the law, and that was the reason the porter did not admit the child. Mr. Ingham said that before he could liberate the prisoner, he must have an assurance that the child would be properly taken care of, and that it would not be again exposed. The prisoner was put back for an arrangement to be made; and on being placed in the dock shortly afterwards, a promise was given that the child would be properly looked after during the week. Mr. Ingham then remanded the case for a week.





THE MARRIAGE OF THE VIRGIN. (See page 421.).

## THE CHAMPION OF THE THAMES.

We this week present our readers, in page 429, with a likeness of Chambers, the champion rower of the Thames.

The final money deposit (200*l.*) in connection with his next grand

race was made on Thursday at Barnes, and the race will take place, according to previous arrangement, next Tuesday. Chambers is in training at Wandsworth, and Everson, his antagonist, at Barnes.

MR. EDMUND DENISON, of Doncaster, formerly M.P. for the

West Riding, and his eldest son, Mr. E. B. Denison, Q.C., have (says the *Leeds Mercury*) signified to the Vicar of Leeds their intention to build and endow with an income of 200*l.* a-year the church of Far Headingley, for which a subscription was begun last year, Sir Thomas Beckett, Bart., granting the site.



## EXTRAORDINARY TRIAL FOR MURDER.

THE Court of Assizes of the Orne, sitting at Alençon, has been engaged for several days past in trying six persons, one as principal and five others as accomplices, in the murder of a wealthy farmer named Bassiere, residing at St. Evroult de Montfort, who was shot dead in January, 1862, while at supper with a friend in his own house. Our readers may remember that for this crime the murdered man's son Albert, a lad only seventeen years of age, was condemned to hard labour for life in July last. The widow Bassiere and her female servant, named Lenevrend, were tried at the same time as accomplices, but were acquitted. After young Bassiere's appeal against his sentence had been rejected, he made a full confession of all the circumstances of the crime, from which it appeared that the actual murderer was a labourer named Gibory, who had been hired for the purpose by the convict himself, his mother, and Houlette, a neighbouring miller, who was anxious to get rid of Bassiere that he might marry his widow. Two married sisters of Houlette, named Potel and Monnier, Gibory's wife, a woman named Queriot, who had formerly been in Bassiere's service, and the servant who had been acquitted, were also privy to the crime, and were to have a share in the murdered man's property. In consequence of this confession, Gibory and his wife, Houlette and his two sisters, and the woman Queriot, were arrested, and the investigation which followed clearly proved that the convict's statement was substantially true. The widow Bassiere and her servant having been declared not guilty by the jury, could not, by the French law, be again arrested on the same charge. The prisoner Queriot, in answer to the President's question, gave full particulars of the plot, and of the advantages all the parties concerned hoped to derive from its execution. The miller Houlette positively denied all share in the conspiracy, as well as his alleged intimacy with the murdered man's wife. Houlette's sisters admitted that they were aware of the conspiracy, but denied having taken any active part in the matter. A great number of witnesses were examined, and among them was a man named Vigan, who had been arrested as an accomplice, but was ultimately released and admitted as a witness. This man was, in the first instance, engaged by the conspirators to commit the murder, but at last refused, and Houlette then procured Gibory, and kept him at the mill three days waiting for a favourable opportunity. One of the scenes which excited most interest during the trial was the appearance in court of the young convict Alfred Bassiere. Owing to his condemnation he could not be heard as a witness, but he repeated his confession. In answer to questions from the President, he stated that his connection with Houlette was highly disapproved of by his father, who had beaten him more than once for going to the mill. But he continued his visits nevertheless, and on one occasion, after a quarrel with his father, he had said, "I would give any one a hundred crowns to kill my father!" Not long after this Houlette advised him to put poison in his father's food, and twice gave him arsenic for the purpose, but he threw it away as he went home. This occurred in November. Two months later, in January, it was decided between them that his father should be shot, and Gibory, who was engaged by himself, his mother, and Houlette to commit the crime, took up his residence at the mill to await a favourable occasion. The evening of the 22nd January was ultimately fixed for the accomplishment of their design, and he himself agreed to remove a savage dog chained in the yard, which might have raised an alarm when Gibory approached the house. He accordingly took the dog away, and left it with the prisoner Queriot. He soon after saw Gibory in the yard, and the next moment heard the shot which killed his father. The facts that Albert had left the supper table just before the murder, and that one barrel of his gun had been recently discharged, were the principal points in the evidence against him. Gibory was never suspected, as he had been so well concealed by the mill, that his presence in the neighbourhood was known only to the conspirators. It has since been ascertained that the young man's gun had been treacherously fired off, unknown to him, by Houlette, who, no doubt, thought it would be to his advantage to throw suspicion on the son, and to get rid of both him and the father at the same time. After the wretched son was taken out of court the mother was called in, and examined, but not under oath, as to the projects of marriage between her and Houlette. She denied that any such projects had ever existed, but her assertions were disproved by all the facts of the case, and the evidence generally also tended to establish the truth of the convict's confession. The Avocat-General then addressed the court, calling for a severe sentence against the accused. The girl Queriot was condemned to twenty years' hard labour, and Houlette and Gibory to hard labour for life. The three other female prisoners were acquitted.

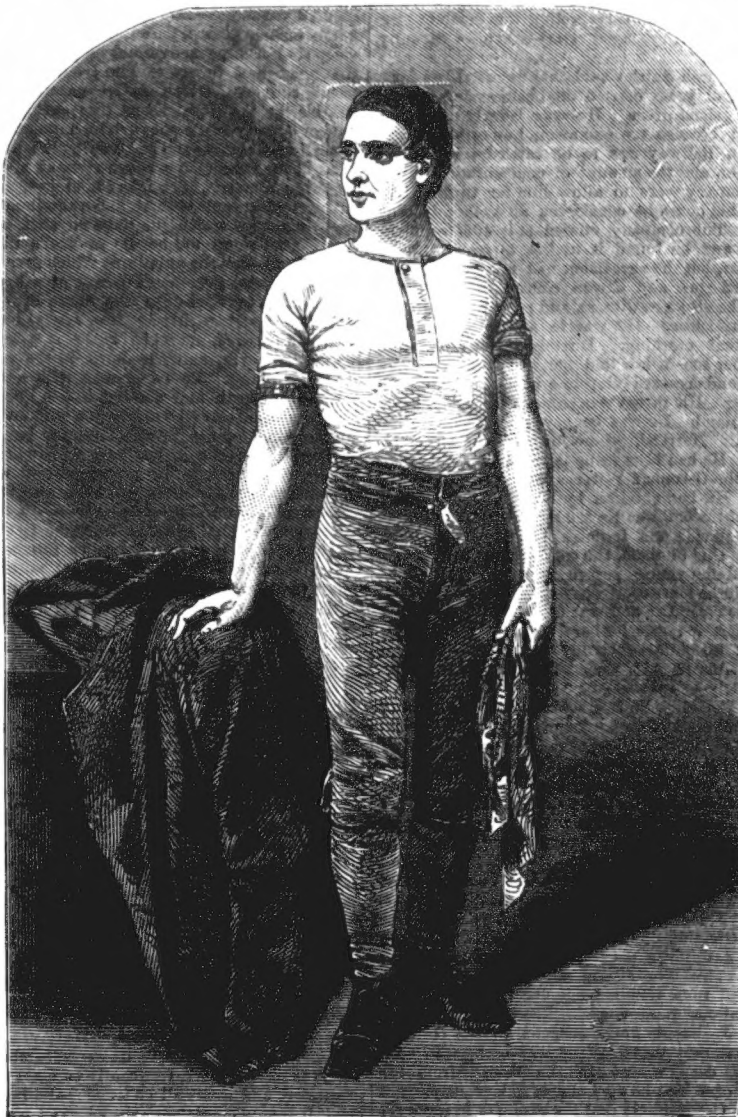
THE colonelcies of the 35th Regiment and the 1st battalion 60th Rifles are vacant by the deaths of Sir George Goldie and General Paterson.

ON Saturday morning a fire was discovered by the police on the premises of Mr. T. Butt, licensed victualler, and proprietor of the Crown and Anchor public-house, 104, Brook-street, Ratcliff. It commenced among a quantity of baskets and hampers in the wine and spirit cellar, and the flames coming in contact with the metal pipes, they became melted, and the spirits ran away in a state of ignition. The inmates, whose lives appeared at first in danger, happily reached the ground in safety. The flames were confined to the lower part of the premises, but the damage done was considerable, and will fall upon the Commercial Union Fire-office.

CONVICTION OF AN INNOCENT MAN.—Another case of an innocent person having been convicted of homicide has been discovered in France. A person named Filippi was killed by a pistol-shot during a riot in Corsica, and a man named Renosi was convicted of the homicide on the 10th of November, 1861, and sentenced to hard labour for twenty years. On the 25th of November following a man named Simoni was convicted of the same homicide, and was sentenced by the judge who tried Renosi to hard labour for twenty years. As it was proved that there was but one pistol-shot fired, the Court of Cassation quashed the two convictions as being in contradiction with each other, and sent the two convicts for trial before the Court of Assize at Gard. At the latter trial both the convicts stoutly protested that they were innocent. A letter, however, having been read in evidence from Simoni's mother which seemed to affect the convict extremely, the judge took advantage of his emotion and said to him, "It was you, Simoni, who fired the shot." "Yes," replied Simoni, "it was I," at the same time shedding tears. This admission made the matter easy for the jury. Renosi was acquitted and discharged; Simoni was found guilty, and sentenced to hard labour for seven years.

## THE ROUELL FORGERIES.

It has transpired that three fresh actions, having reference to the Roupell property, were to have been set down for trial at the present Home Circuit, but on account of the defendants not being prepared with the whole of the evidence they intended to bring forward, they have been postponed to the ensuing summer assizes. One of these actions relates to an estate in the county of Essex, which is said to be of the value of 80,000*l.*; and the two others relate to the Roupell Park property at Brixton, in which it is said that a sum of over 100,000*l.* is involved. It will be recollected that at the former trial, when Mr. W. Roupell came forward to acknowledge that he had forged his father's will, and also the deed of gift having reference to the estate at Kingston, which was then the subject of litigation, the action was not tried out, but the defendant consented to certain terms. In the cases that are now to be brought forward, however, it is understood that the defendants are determined to take the opinion of a jury, and the case they intend to set up is that the deed and the will were real genuine instruments, and that the object of Mr. W. Roupell in coming forward to confess himself a forger is to obtain the restitution of the property to his family. It appears that it was fully arranged that the causes should have come on for trial at the present assizes, but a short time back an application was made to one of the learned judges, on behalf of the defendants, for an order upon the plaintiff to produce certain documents that were considered essential to their case; and as this order could not be complied with in time, it was found necessary that the trials should be postponed with the consent of all parties. The form of the actions is precisely the same as the one already disposed of, and Mr. W. Roupell will again, of course, be the principal witness in support of the claim of the heir-at-law, his brother Richard; but on the part of the



ROBERT CHAMBERS, CHAMPION OF THE THAMES.

defendants a mass of evidence will be adduced with a view to show that the instruments alleged by Mr. W. Roupell to be forgeries are in truth, genuine documents; and it is stated that, with regard to the deed of gift, a witness will be brought forward who will swear that he saw the deceased actually sign it. Mr. W. Roupell is at the present time confined in the Model Prison, Pentonville, where he has acquired a knowledge of bookbinding, and in that capacity makes himself highly useful.

PRAYERS FOR THE ROYAL FAMILY.—The Rev. Mr. Moffatt, the parish minister of Port Glasgow, writes as follows to a Glasgow paper:—"I regret to observe that the Privy Council have again attempted to thrust upon the ministers of Scotland a set form of words in their petitions for the royal family. I should have thought that before issuing a second order to our stubborn and warlike nation, they would have seen how the first was obeyed. So far as I am informed, there is no minister in Scotland who in prayer ever uses the words, 'Most Sacred Majesty,' except with reference to the Majesty of Heaven, although these words, a year ago, were ordered by them to be applied to earthly royalty. That the very idea of this should have shocked the pious feeling of our ministers and people is not surprising. Even Episcopalians themselves acknowledge, with Archbishop Paley, 'that the petitions for royalty are too stately in expression,' and often have pious members, even of their communion, felt this during their church service, and wished that the phraseology could have been altered. George III. himself, it is said, protested against the manner in which he was prayed for, by writing in his Prayer-book, instead of 'Excellent Majesty,' the words 'miserable sinner.' As for enlightened Scotland, there, every child knows that there is only one 'Most Sacred Majesty,' in the universe of God—that of Himself alone, the only Holy One, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords; and that, therefore, in prayer to the Most High, to apply such language to any mortal is the height of irreverence."

## THE DUCHESS AND THE VOCALIST.

A MADRID letter has the following:—

"The arrogance, pomposity, the inordinate pretensions allied to besotted ignorance, of the Spanish nobility, are matters of too general notoriety to need any exemplification. The *sangre azul* which flows in muddy streams through the Boadian veins of those whose ancestors battled against the Moors has become stagnant, and stagnation brings with it putrefaction and its attendant offensive exhalations. The Don Juan de Marana, the Don Cesar de Bazan, even the Knight of La Mancha, who though existing but in fable, are the real types of the proud Castilian. These have now degenerated into a contemptible, purse-proud aristocracy, who have as much nobility about them as an English Lord Mayor of London. They are continually obtruding their pride upon us in its most offensive form. The night before last the Queen had signified to the Duchess of Fernand Nunez her intention to honour with her company a fete which the duchess was about to give. Her grace, as usual, had submitted to the Queen the list of guests, which included Madame Lagrange, a French lady, who has been engaged to sing at the Opera, and who, in addition to her brilliant accomplishments, is in the enjoyment of an unblemished reputation—a tower of strength in which certainly nine-tenths of her grace's female guests could not have taken refuge. The Queen evinced her willingness to meet Madame Lagrange, but the Spanish nobles and their wives felt themselves degraded by contact with a cantatrice. When it was buzzed about the room that the duchess had dared to introduce a singing woman into their company, there was a great commotion, followed by an exodus. The truth suddenly burst upon Madame Lagrange that her presence was the cause of the commotion. Instead of treating such conduct with the contempt which it deserved, she became deeply affected, and retired, not being able to understand that the disgrace lay with the ridiculous Malvolos of the Court, who had no power to throw any upon her."

## SPRING FASHIONS.

[From *Le Follet*.]

WE have now arrived at a period of the year when la mode may be said to be in a transitory state. Velvets must give place to taffetas, and furs to lace. Moire antique and poulx de soie are also much worn this season; and truth compels us to repeat, what we so frequently said last year, that foulard is still one of the materials most in vogue. All colours are worn; but brown—from the Havannah brown to the lightest shade approaching nankin—and blue are those most frequently seen.

DRESSES.—Irish poplin makes a very suitable and elegant dress for the month of April. We this year find those made in checks or narrow stripes much worn. Taffetas, of a light colour, with narrow stripes of spotted velvet, or dotted over with velvet flowers, is exceedingly elegant. Many walking dresses of this material, in black, are richly trimmed, either with designs in stamped velvet, or with medallions of a new style of passementerie. Taffetas antique continues in favour. Braiding, wide insertions of lace, and narrow flounces of guipure, may, perhaps, be specified as the three styles of trimming most appropriate for spring dresses; but taffetas is also used in ruffles, either pinked or bound, or in narrow quillings, which must on no account be placed higher than ten inches from the bottom of the skirt. Very narrow flounces are still worn. The veste Figaro is as universal a favourite as ever; and frequently the body of the dress is trimmed so as to appear like one. Bodies are also made with small position basques, or with a band; but with the latter we may mention a novelty, consisting of a long Spanish sash of taffetas, which is twisted twice round the waist and tied in a bow at the side. Sleeves are almost invariably made narrow and straight—a fashion which has now lasted some time; though we think it highly probable that, as the warm weather approaches, we shall find dresses of thin material made with wide sleeves. The usual form for spring mantles is either the rotunde, small collet, sautembarque (or short jacket), and the scarf. They are very frequently made of the same material as the dress. Those in taffetas are trimmed with lace. For morning dress, the polonaise will be worn all through the summer. It is made all in one piece, with small sleeves, with the seams up the back, and the skirt quite plain. They will be trimmed with passementerie in the front of the body up to the seam of each shoulder, and on the sleeves, wrists, and pockets. Robes de chambre are generally made plain, without a seam in front, and large plaits at the back. The fronts of the skirts are trimmed with revers of plush of quilted taffetas, or braid of the colour of the taffetas lining. A cord and tassels round the waist.

BONNETS.—The shapes of the spring bonnets are much the same as those worn during the winter, but not at all exaggerated. They are trimmed with bouquets of feathers, or flowers. Marabout feathers are much worn; not the plain marabout, but long, fringed marabouts, resembling the saule feather, but not so long. The marabout dechiree is certainly the prettiest and most graceful trimming for a dress bonnet one can possibly find. Some good houses are using leather trimming for bonnets; but we cannot admire nor recommend this style, although the utmost has been done with such a material for the purpose. Round hats are beginning to re-appear with the fine weather. Those we have seen as yet are principally of felt or velvet, trimmed with ribbon and feathers. The shape for the season will be more decided in another month.

THE CONVICT COOPER.—Edward Cooper, who was sentenced to death at the Shrewsbury assizes for the murder of his child, a boy aged about eight years, by suffocating him, and afterwards burying him in a wood near his own house, has made a full confession of his guilt to the officers of the prison. The confession, however, is not to be published until after his execution, which is fixed for Saturday (this day), the 11th inst.

A DREADFUL murder and suicide were committed on Saturday morning in Hope-street, Leylands, in Leeds. John Gair, a pensioner, had been for some time living with a Northumbrian woman, called Alice, whose surname is not known. On the previous Friday Alice had been discovered by Gair sitting on a man's knee in a house which she frequented, and a quarrel ensued. This quarrel was continued in their lodgings at Thomas M'Manus's, in Hope-street, and it was four o'clock in the morning before M'Manus could induce them to go to bed. A little after six o'clock the M'Manus, who slept in the same room, heard a noise, as they described it, as of a ginger-beer bottle exploding, and on turning to the couch occupied by the Gairs, Mrs. M'Manus saw a spirit of blood which besprinkled the wall. She aroused her husband, who jumped out of bed and seized Gair, but not before the latter had dreadfully wounded himself by cutting his own throat. Alice died without a moan, for her head was nearly severed from her body.



## AN IRISH FACTION FIGHT.

At Marylebone Police-court, on Tuesday, Daniel Farricker appeared before Mr. Yardley to answer a complaint against him by Michael Murphy.

Mr. Vaughan appeared for the defence. Murphy, after pulling at the short shock of hair on his forehead, said: Y'er bonner, y'er wurchip, last Sunday night at half-past ten was a week when Farricker, bad luck to him (laughter), struck me such a blow on the face, and it was frightful to see the blood running from my poor nose and spoiling my clothes. Arrah, y'er wurchip, look here at the blood on my coat where he tore it, and my waistcoat.

Mr. Yardley: What did he strike you for?  
Complainant: Well, sir, I suppose he'd got a grudge in for me. (Laughter.)

Mr. Yardley: What for?  
Complainant: You must know, y'er bonner, there has been a row and a fight between the Connaught and Munster boys.

Mr. Yardley: Which do you belong to?  
Complainant: Shure I'm a Munster man, every inch of me, and he knows it. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Yardley: And what is Farricker?  
Complainant: He's only a Connaught boy. (Laughter.)

Cross-examined: I was not sober, and I am certain I was not drunk. I was what the Munsters call a few lines away from either. Before he struck me I had been into the Pump. (Roars of laughter.)

Mr. Yardley: Into where?  
Complainant: Into the Pump public-house, in Salisbury-street.

Mr. Vaughan: Did the defendant say anything to you about Munster?

Mr. Yardley: You hear there has been a national or rather a provincial quarrel, between the Connaught and Munster boys.

Mr. Vaughan: I will not ask him anything more about Connaught or Munster, or which side had the most broken heads.

Cornelius Noonan was next called.  
Mr. Yardley: Are you a Connaught or a Munster man?

Noonan: A Munster man, your honour. (Laughter.) I was about forty to fifty yards from the Pump, and saw him (defendant) give Murphy a thwack on the nose, and knock him somewhere, and said, "There's a Farricker for you." (Laughter.)

Alfred Greaves, the landlord of the Pump, said the complainant came into his house beastly drunk, and he refused to serve him with any more drink, and as he became very abusive and riotous, he asked the defendant to turn complainant out, when the latter struck him several times, and he (defendant) only struck complainant in self-defence.

Michael Hailey corroborated the last witness's evidence.

Murphy: Y'er wurchip, he's sworn a big lie. He wasn't there.

Hailey: You was too drunk to see.

Mr. Vaughan: The fact of the matter was that the complainant was in a drunken condition and went into the Pump, where they sell beer and not water. There had been a row between the Connaught and Munster factions, but his client knew nothing of it, as he was almost an entire stranger in the neighbourhood. Murphy went in in a beastly state of intoxication, and no more violence was used than was necessary to eject him. The place where they live is a very low neighbourhood, and there are continual faction fights with the parties.

Mr. Yardley: The case is dismissed.  
On the parties getting outside the court there was a loud cheer for the Connaughts, which was met by a groan from the Munsters.

## COMMITTAL OF A GANG OF SHARPERS.

At the Old Bailey, John Beeston, 22, labourer, Henry Johnson, 35, gardener, and Ellen Johnson, married, were indicted for stealing a gold watch and chain, value 9l, the property of Harriet Harrison, in the dwelling-house of John Strew.

Mr. Lilly appeared for the prosecution, Mr. F. H. Lewis defended Beeston, and Mr. Metcalfe defended the prisoners Johnson, who were man and wife.

This was a case of card-sharping. It appeared from the evidence of the prosecutrix, corroborated by another young female, named Ellen Clark, that on the 27th of February last they were walking in the City-road, about three o'clock in the afternoon, when they met the two male prisoners, and a third man, not in custody, and were induced to accompany them to the Vernon Arms Tavern, where, after some conversation, Beeston produced a gold pin, which he proposed to raffle for with cards. The raffle took place among the three men, who eventually began betting on the chance of a card, and in the end Beeston was the winner to the amount of 5l each from Johnson and the man not in custody. The losers produced a flash note purporting to be for 50l, and persuaded the two girls to deposit their watches with Beeston, the winner, until they got change of the note. They wanted Clark to accompany them, but contrived to escape from her, and when she returned to the tavern she found her friend alone, the prisoner Beeston having eluded her vigilance, and got clear off with the property. The female prisoner was only so far implicated that the watches were eventually found in her possession. The two male prisoners were subsequently seen in the Waterloo-road by the witness Clark, and given into custody. The evidence of several constables established the fact that the two male prisoners were constant companions, and had been so for a long period of time.

The Recorder intimated that there was no evidence against the female prisoner, and by his direction she was acquitted and discharged.

Mr. Metcalfe submitted that the evidence did not support the present indictment, which charged larceny, though it might maintain an indictment for fraud and conspiracy.

The Recorder said he was of opinion that it was for the jury to decide whether the whole transaction was not based on fraud. If they should be of that opinion, then it appeared to him that as the owners did not intend to part with the property or their complete control over it, and as the prisoners fraudulently carried it off, the indictment was fully made out.

Mr. F. H. Lewis and Mr. Metcalfe having addressed the jury on behalf of their respective clients,

The Recorder summed up the evidence to the jury, who, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Guilty" against both the male prisoners.

A former conviction for felony was proved against Beeston, and it was also proved that Johnson was a skittle sharper, and both the constant companions of thieves.

The Recorder sentenced Beeston to eighteen, and Johnson to twelve, calendar months' imprisonment with hard labour.

## EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDES IN A FAMILY AT KINGSLAND.

An inquiry was held by Mr. John Humphreys, Middlesex coroner, at the Lord Truro Tavern, Dalston, on Monday, respecting the death of Mr. Thomas Shirley, aged sixty-seven, a wealthy tradesman.

Mrs. Sarah Shirley said that deceased had for a number of years carried on business as a grocer, at Kingsland-green. He was latterly much depressed because the extension line of the North London Railway was to be carried through his premises, and the amount of compensation which the company were to allow him for turning him out of his house he considered altogether insufficient. The company offered only 400l compensation, and he found it useless to resist, and he assented, but the agreement had not been signed. Between ten and eleven o'clock on Thursday week, he spoke to witness, and passed through the shop up-stairs. He was in a very desponding state that morning. Directly afterwards, from what her son-in-law told her, she went up-stairs and found deceased lying in a pool of blood on the landing. His throat was cut, and he held a knife in his hand. He was conveyed forthwith to the German Hospital, where he died in about an hour. He had been in no pecuniary difficulties.

By the Coroner: Witness was deceased's third wife. He had children by his two former wives. Two of the children by the second wife had committed suicide, and inquests had been held upon them. One of them, the son, had destroyed himself and the young person to whom he was engaged to be married. The daughter threw herself into the river Lea and was drowned. There was no particular reason for her doing so. There were two of his children living with deceased at the time of his suicide; they were about thirty-four and thirty-five years old.

Mr. Frederick Shirley said that his father was much afflicted when he found he was about to be turned out of doors by the railway company after he had been so many years in the place. He expected a much larger compensation than the company would give. It was hopeless to go to law with the company, and he would have had to take anything they offered rather than risk the expense of law proceedings. The loss of his son and daughter depressed him at the time very seriously. Neither of them had agreed with the present Mrs. Shirley. On Thursday last witness heard the blood trickling down upon the landing, and upon sending upstairs, deceased was found with his throat cut. The spring always seemed to have operated in a peculiar manner on deceased, and made him more nervous.

Dr. J. Batch, house-surgeon to the German Hospital, said that deceased was brought in with a very deep wound in the throat, from the effects of which he died almost immediately.

The Coroner said that the case was in some respects a very remarkable one. The deceased's son had stated that the spring appeared to have a peculiar influence on deceased, and it was certainly curious that last spring he (the coroner) had to hold inquests upon some of his children, who had also committed suicide. The son that destroyed himself was going to be married, but the match was disapproved of at home, especially by Mrs. Shirley, and upon his going to his father's house with the young woman upon one occasion the reception he got was such that he took his intended to a coffee-shop in the City-road, and poisoned her and himself with cyanide of potassium. When he (the coroner) viewed the bodies they were still looked in one another's arms. The daughter filled her pockets with stones, and leapt into the river Lea, apparently from domestic unhappiness. The deceased and his two unfortunate children appeared to have been subject to an extraordinary liability to depression resulting in suicidal mania.

The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide while of unsound mind."

CORRECT THE SYSTEM.—At this time of the year, perhaps more than any other, it behoves us carefully to attend to the organs of the stomach. Sudden cold or damps create a gripping looseness which we should study to remove or prevent. We alluded some time since to Cockle's celebrated Pills as being a corrective for this irregularity, and a correspondent remarks: "Since you noticed Cockle's Pills, I have also tried them. There is something in their ingredients that I, an old chemist, am unable to discover; they contain aloes, but the gripping effects so usual in most pills are here (Cockle's) destroyed. They are, as you say, a mild and soothing purgative, with nothing of a deleterious nature in their composition. I always use them in my family circle."—*South London News*, December 20, 1862.—[Advt.]

## Literature.

## MATCHES IN TEENS.

"To marry!—Why, every man plays the fool once in his life—but to marry is playing the fool all one's life long."—CONGREVE.

THERE is something so satisfactory in knowing at once the limit of your fortunes—in making yourself secure in the first instance of that happiness to which all your exertions are directed, which is in fact the end and aim of your worldly existence, and of all your worldly toils—the enjoyment of domestic peace and love; in quenching that restless, burning anxiety, which is ever busy within the bosom of the young and the aspiring. Marrying early, in fact, is taking time by the forelock, and leading your future destinies after you, instead of suffering yourself to be led and tossed about by them, it is tearing away the black veil from the brow of futurity, and pursuing all her lineaments in her own despite. It is (he continued with an oratorical attitude) building your fate upon a rock—

"Ah!" I exclaimed,—"stop there—that rock is so commonplace."

Harry laughed, and went on with his argument.

"Besides, there is the gratification of making yourself considered in society, which no single man is. A single man is a kind of protected or licensed vagabond—rambling to and fro without stamp or mark, as Witwould might say—like a sheep that has been overlooked at tarring time. His home is a desert to him; and the love of social converse, which is so natural and so amiable at the time, keeps him eternally in a state of fidgetty restlessness, which precludes all possibility of serious and persevering labour. Only think of the horrors of a house without a queen! Yawning servants, negligent housekeepers, extorting tradespeople,—these and a thousand other annoyances, for which you have no relief, because you cannot stoop to meddle or make in such transactions—are the agitations which perpetually infest the domestic common-wealth of a bachelor. But turn your eyes into the house of 'Benedick, the married man.' He wears his rue with a difference, indeed! There is a sense of life, bustle, mirth, and happiness, in the very air of the dwelling. To be greeted with smiles at your going forth and coming in—to know that there is at least one who serves you without a self-interest—to hear the joyous feminine laugh, delicate and temperate in the very whirlwind of its ecstasy, ring through the mansion from hour to hour—to hear the little foot pattering about you as you sit at your philosophical studies—to have a friend with whom you can converse freely and without fear of present offence or future disadvantage—and whose presence is not without its influence and its charm, even when the call of a worldly ambition summons you to

"—Pursue  
Your tasks, in social silence too,"

with just sense enough to understand all you can say to her—and nothing so wise as to mortify you at any time by setting you right. Then, instead of the petty primness of your bachelor's apartment, you have your eyes feasted by that elegant confusion of the little sanctuaries—the charm of which cannot, unseen, be apprehended, and it is only known to those who are privileged to enter, by the peasant of Hymen. A bit of bobbin here—a thread-paper there—here a hat-feather—there a scrap of silk.—"Besides," (drawing his chair closer to mine, and looking very tender), "when you love her, you know—." He paused and sighed, and I groaned strenuously.

"And is this all you have to say in defence of an elopement with a girl of sixteen—"

"A beautiful girl," he passionately interrupted. "Well! a beautiful girl—so young, that it is perfectly impossible for you to form any judgment on her inclinations or her temper—at a time when her character is undecided—unformed—when that which is mere caprice, frequently assumes the hue of passion, and wears all its fervour and intensity. Or, if it should continue unabated—as I must confess (observing him turn himself with an air before a pier glass) I see no reason why it should not—you will find the unsophistication of the young lady as quickly tending to domestic disquiet, as might have been her inconstancy. She will be unreasonable in her exactions on your confidence, and you will be compelled to take refuge in fits of sullenness—perhaps rudeness; and then what becomes of that blissful state, where, like you, everybody expects, and so very, very few find, happiness?—to secure which the most perfect union of taste and feeling—the utmost kindness of manner, and a politeness as habitual as motion itself, are absolute requisites? Have you no further arguments to offer in favour of this measure of yours?"

"Oh, yes," said he, very drily; "I have one more."

"What may that be?"

"That I will marry her."

"Oh!" said I.

And without exchanging another word I put on my great coat, and we sallied forth together to the rendezvous of the lovers. The fair fugitive was true to her appointment, and at the first sound of the expected footfall, glided from her concealment into the happy acconder's arms. The action which followed I could not see (though it was a bright moonlight), for a breeze lifted the large veil which hung over the lady's shoulder, in such a manner as to envelope the countenances of both. What the action ought to have been, perhaps you, madam, or you, mademoiselle, may inform me.—I only know that when the modest zephyr passed, and the veil fell back again, the fair cheek that it revealed glowed with

"A pudency so rosy, the sweet view on't  
Might well have warm'd old Saturn."

Harry gave me his hand (heartily) as he stood on the carriage step, and the bride wuffed me a farewell with the prettiest action of her fan from the window, and murmured, "Give me a good wish for the tobaccoconist."

"Yes," said I; "may you never have occasion to say of the love that now leads you to him, that

"Its beacon light is quenched in smoke."

(For although naturally grave, and silently given, I often catch myself endeavouring to sport a bad pun, when I have got the ear of a fair damsel.) The only effect which the witticism produced in the present instance, however, was an enormous groan, in which the fellows on the dicky participated. Even the postilion, who stood near, set up a crowing laugh—and the very horses, by their snorting and neighing, seemed to be sensible of the utter and deplorable failure.

And away they went—and they were hotly pursued, and overtaken, just in time to be too late—which left no other course but that of reconciliation;—and where there is no choice to be made, everybody knows there is but one part to be taken.

That occurrence is now three years since, and it was only the other day that I again met the pair of turtles. Dropping in rather late at a card-party, I beheld them sitting *vis-a-vis* at one of the tables, playing together against an old lady and gentleman, before whom Mrs. L.—thought, perhaps, it was not necessary to appear very fashionable towards dear Harry. With the requisite ceremonious unceremoniousness so popular at present, I took a chair behind him, and annoyed him every moment by remarks upon his wife; of course all highly flattering to both.

"My love, you have played that wrong—very wrong."

"Did I, my dear?" replied Mrs. L. smiling languidly, and looking in his face more as if she was admiring the elegant turn of his forehead, and the spirited expression of his dark eye, than as if she minded what he was saying—"It is indeed—very."

"Tis what?"

"Oh! were you not speaking of something? I beg pardon, love—I thought you spoke."

"And so I did, my dear. I told you that card was played most abominably."

"I dare say, my love—(still gazing in his eyes and smiling)—I know I'm very stupid"—(playing a card.)

"Well, you have taken a curious way to mend matters—that last play was a thousand degrees worse than the other."

"I dare say, my love—(looking in his face, and continuing to drawl and simper in the manner which we might imagine of Shakspeare's little shepherdess—

"Sweet youth chide on—I had rather hear thee chide  
Than others woo."

"But tell me, love, when I play wrong"—(playing again without taking her eyes from his, even to look at her card.)

"I had much better leave you to yourself," said L.—

"You will be compelled to take refuge in fits of sullenness," muttered I, quoting from my former prophecy.

"My dear,"—(pronounced just in the same way as he might have said, 'you fool,')—"pray open your eyes."

"Perhaps in rudeness," I continued.

"There again!" cried poor L.—, who seemed in danger of being ruined by the admiration of his wife. "It is not possible for a card to be played worse than that. Your head, my dear, must be as confused as your boudoir."

"A bit of bobbin here—a hat feather there," I continued, growing malicious.

"Sir!" cried L.—, starting round in a passion.

Fixing his eyes for a moment on my wooden phiz, however, he burst into a fit of laughter, and then as suddenly assuming a most doleful change of countenance, he squeezed my hand and said to me apart, in a tragic tone, "Ah, my dear friend, you were right—you were right."

"He that would lead a happy married life,  
First learn to rule, and then to have a wife."

say Beaumont and Fletcher; and a pleasant aphorism it is, too—and a wise and useful; but with a slight alteration—a periphrasis comprehending advice not less to the purpose may be presented—

"He that would lead a happy wedded life,  
Beware of marrying a too youthful wife."

## THE MAIDEN'S CHOICE.

THE man who would my heart engage  
Must not be thirty years of age;  
His stature of the middle size;  
His features pleasing to my eyes;  
His brow must seldom show a frown;  
In manners, neither fop nor clown;  
His temper even, not like some,  
Cheerful abroad but cross at home:  
A man of sense, and real merit,  
Nor quarrelsome, nor void of spirit;  
One that's to industry inclined,  
But yet not of a selfish mind!  
The man I'd choose from all the rest  
Must banish envy from his breast!  
Content's a blessing quite unknown  
To those who want what's not their own;  
To these endowments must be join'd  
A humble heart, and heavenly mind;  
A love to God, and all his laws,  
A boldness to maintain his cause;  
If e'er I meet with such a man,  
I'll marry! Blame me, if you can.

IMPORTING tea not covered with colour prevents the Chinese passing off inferior leaves, hence Horniman's tea is the purest, cheapest, and best. Sold by 2,280 agents.—[Advt.]

H. WALKER'S NEW NEEDLES.—The Patent Ridged-Eyes are easily threaded and work without the slightest drag. 100 post-free for twelve stamps. H. WALKER, Queen's Works, Alcester, and 45, Gresham Street, London.—[Advertisement]



## Wit and Wisdom.

"On, sing again that melody," as the old woman said to her tea-kettle.

"'Tis not that thou art beautiful," as the fortune-hunter said when he married the rich heiress.

An appraiser, who was employed to set a value upon a grocer's business, was told not to include in the valuation the empty chest of tea.

When Rabelais was on his death-bed a consultation of physicians was called. "Dear gentlemen," said the wit to the doctors, raising his languid head, "let me die a natural death."

A very corpulent man being accosted by another to whom he owed money, with a "How do you do?" answered, "Pretty well, I thank you. You see I hold my own."—"Yes," replied the creditor, "and mine too, to my sorrow."

PRONETIC.—A young man, on being asked by his sweetheart what photograph was, took out his pencil and wrote the following, telling her that was photograph: "U R A B U T, L N; e You are a beauty. Ellen!"

A PATRIOTIC LASS.—A young and patriotic lady said that she was sorry she could not fight in defence of her country's liberty, but she was willing to allow the young men to go, and die an old maid, which she thought was as great a sacrifice as anybody could be called to make!

LUCKY TO BE THE CASE.—An old maid, who has her eye a little sideways on matrimony, says:—"The curse of this war is, that it will make so many widows, who will be fierce to get married, and who know how to do it. Modest girls will stand no chance at all."

THE INFANT YANKEE.—A late lecturer remarked that it wouldn't be a very violent stretch of the imagination to believe "that a Massachusetts baby, six months old, sits in his mother's lap, eyeing his own cradle, to see if he could not invent a better; or at least suggest some improvement."

AN ACCOMMODATING PARTNER.—Drunkard Dave, after spending his day's earnings at a grocery, set out for home. "Well," says he, "if I find my wife up, I'll kick her—what business has she to sit up, wasting fire and light, eh? And if I find her in bed, I'll kick her—what business has she to go to bed before I get home?"

OBESITY.—A stout lady recently requested us to insert a remedy for her increasing corpulence. A correspondent writes that "if single, the most speedy and efficient method will be for her to marry a drunkard, and I will answer for her being as handsome a living skeleton as can be wished, in less than ten weeks—such a one, indeed, as would create much jealousy at the College of Surgeons."

A GREAT LIAR.—A notorious thief, being to be tried for his life, confessed the robbery he was charged with. The judge hereupon directed the jury to find him guilty upon his own confession. The jury having laid their heads together, brought him in not guilty. The judge bade them consider of it again; but still they brought in their verdict not guilty. The judge asked the reason. The foreman replied, "There is reason enough; for we all know him to be one of the greatest liars in the world."

A PRESENT FOR 2s.—The Postmaster having consented to allow the Society of Arts' 2s Prize Writing Case to pass through the book post, Messrs. Parkins and Goto, 25, Oxford-street, London, will forward the same upon receipt of twenty-eight stamps. Price at warehouse, 2s. The case is water-proof, and fitted with paper, envelopes, pen-case, blotting-book, &c. 200,000 HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD.—[Advt.]

FUNERALS.—A small brochure, recently published by the Necropolis Company upon this subject of Interments, is well deserving perusal upon whom circumstances may have devolved the duty of making provision for the burial of the dead. It also explains their much approved and economical new system of conducting funerals. It may be had, or will be sent by post, on application at the Company's Office, 2, Lancaster-place, Strand; 66, Abchurch-lane; 1, Kennington-green; 1, Union-place, New Kent-road; 20, New-castle-street, Strand, and the Station, Westminster-road.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—On Monday and every evening will further notice, a new drama entitled FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY, in which will be introduced, by permission of Professor Pepper, his wondrous Spectres, as seen at the Polytechnic, Regent-street. After which, with new Parodies, the Burlesque of JEANIE DEANS; or, PEPPER'S RIVAL. Jeannie, Mrs. Lane; Edie, Miss Dowling; Melba, Mr. Bigwood. To conclude with a favourite drama, supported by the whole of the company.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Read the 6d. book, THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 30s. to 25s. a day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN and SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all book-sellers; or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstable, Devon.

PASSAGES ENGAGED for all parts of AUSTRALIA, New Zealand, Queensland, India, China, the Cape Natal, Algoa Bay, British Columbia, &c., &c., at the cheapest rates. Outfits supplied, cabins fitted, insurances effected on life and baggage, and all shipping business transacted by W. SUTHERLAND, 11, Fenchurch-building, City. Mid-shipsmen and passengers Wanted.

MONEY to any amount, in large or small sums, to be advanced upon personal security, accompanied with a Life Policy or by Bill of Sale, Implements of Trade, Machinery, Post Office Bonds, or upon the personal security of noblemen, gentlemen, clergymen, and others, or upon Farming Stock. Apply personally or by letter to Messrs. JAY and CO., 6, Rymond-street, Chancery-lane, London.

SAVE £500 PER ANNUM.—Send all your Sewing to the METROPOLITAN MACHINE SEWING WORKS, Office, 57, Queen-street, Chancery-lane. Forward your materials, and have a Great Coat, beautifully cut, made for ... 6s. 6d. Dress ... 3s. 6d. Trousers ... 2s. 6d. Vest ... 2s. 6d. Ladies' dresses, mantles, under-clothing, &c., at most economical prices. Directions for self-measurement free on application. Ladies instructed in the use of all kinds of Sewing Machines.

SUMS of £50 to £500 to LEND to Tradesmen and Householders on easy terms, at a day's notice. No bill of sale, security, or other security required. Every facility without reference or loan-office routine. Apply to Mr. RICHARDS, 2, Abchurch-lane, London-bridge (first floor). No preliminary fees or charges under any previous. (London District only).

## TO TRADESMEN AND OTHERS REQUIRING CASH.

LONDON AND WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT COMPANY

(Limited) ADVANCE SUMS

FROM £10 TO £1,000 IMMEDIATELY.

REPAYABLE WEEKLY OR OTHERWISE.

This Company is incorporated under the Joint Stock Companies' Act, and, having a

LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,

Is in a position to offer

MONEY ON LOAN

ON THE MOST ADVANTAGEOUS TERMS TO THE BORROWER.

LOANS GRANTED FROM £10 TO £1,000.

LOANS GRANTED IN FULL WITHOUT DELAY

LOANS ON PERSONAL SECURITY.

LOANS ON FURNITURE WITHOUT REMOVAL

LOANS ON DEPOSIT OF DEEDS.

LOANS GRANTED AT A LESS CHARGE OF INTEREST

THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY.

LOANS GRANTED, AND NO INQUIRY OR OTHER FEES

PROSPECTUSES AND ALL PARTICULARS GRATIS.

ALBERT DAVIS, Secretary.

62, ST. MARTIN'S LANE, LONDON, W.C.

THE INTEGRITY ASSURANCE SOCIETY

Chief Office, 30, Wellington-street, Strand. Sums at death

Weekly Allowances in Sickness, Special Advantages against

accidental death or injury, &amp;c. Rates of contributions as low as

is consistent with safety, and suitable to all ages and classes.

The present average increase of members is over 1,400 per

month. Agents wanted in towns unrepresented.

WILLIAM TRAVERS, Secretary.

IMMEDIATE CASH PRIVATELY ADVANCED.

TO Tradesmen and others, in sums of £20 to

£500, repayable as agreed upon, on personal security,

furniture, without removal, and deposit of deeds. Apply to Mr.

MILLER, 14, Queen-street, City. Advances made to any amount on

freehold and leasehold property, reversions, &amp;c., at a moderate

rate of interest.

VICTORY! VICTORY!!

THE FINAL EXPOSURE OF "THE

SATURDAY REVIEW" in connection with the seventh

resolution passed at the MEETING OF HYGIENISTS, held at the

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH, London, on the 15th of July,

1862, and Mrs. Trowbridge's case. Read the HYGIENIST, for

February, March, and April. This seventh resolution must

enhance the fame of James Morrison, the Hygienist, for generations to

come, in spite of the "Saturday Review."

The HYGIENIST for APRIL will contain the above.

Office, 302, Strand. Price 1d., or 2d. by post.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS

OFFICE FOR PATENTS,

4, TRAFALGAR-SQUARE, CHANCERY-CROSS.

Prior instructions (gratis) as to the COST OF PATENTS for

Great Britain or foreign countries. Advice and assistance in dis-

posing of or working inventions. Apply personally or by letter to

Messrs. FLEMING, RAMBOLD and CO., PATENT OFFICE, 4,

Trafalgar-square, Chancery-cross, W.C.

INVENTORS ASSISTED in Securing, Carry-

ing Out, and Disposing of their Inventions.—Apply to Messrs.

BROWN and CO., British and Foreign Patent Office, 49, King

William-street, London. Pamphlet gratis, on Cost of

Patents, may be had on application.

MISSING FRIENDS, NEXT OF KIN, &amp;c.

MESSRS. GUN and CO., the old-established

American and Colonial Agents, have been for some time

successfully engaged in discovering the whereabouts of persons

abroad who have been lost sight of by their friends in this country.

Personal inquiries made through correspondents, with whom G.

and Co. are in constant communication in most of the principal

towns and cities in the United States, Canada, and other British

Colonies, have been almost invariably attended by success, when

all other means, such as advertising, &amp;c., have failed. Certificates

of death abroad, properly attested, procured, if necessary. If property

has been left, G. and Co. undertake the recovery of it. They also

collect accounts and transact all kinds of legal business

abroad. All inquiries must be accompanied by a fee of 2s., in

stamp, to ensure any attention being paid to it.

Messrs. GUN and CO. also keep an Unclaimed Money Registry,

being a list of 40,000 names of parties whose heirs, legatees, or

creditors have been lost sight of since the year 1751, in the

English, American, Indian, and other papers. Fee to search for

name, Three Shillings in stamps.

GUN and CO., 19, Craven-street, Strand, London, W.C.

JOSHUA ROGERS'S

UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX OF

WATER COLOURS, Patronised and used by the Royal

Family, consists of a Mahogany Box containing ten Superfine

Colours, and three extra fine dome-pointed Camel Hair Brushes,

with practical directions for use, none are genuine unless marked

"Joshua Rogers, 13, Faversham, Finsbury-square, from 133, Bun-

BOW BELLS.

A Weekly Magazine of General Literature.

Part 5. Price Sixpence.

CONTENTS:

THE QUEEN'S MUSKETEERS; A TALE OF THE

DAYS OF CHARLES THE SECOND.

ILLUSTRATED BY CORBOULD.

THE ZINGARA GIRL; OR, FIFTY YEARS AGO.

ILLUSTRATED BY PRIZ.

PICTURESQUE SKETCHES: St. Mark's Church, Tollington

Park, Horsely Road. Combermere Abbey. White

Lodge, Richmond Park. Marlborough House, the

Residence of the Prince of Wales.

ORIGINAL STORIES, COMPLETE, ILLUSTRATED: The Life-

boat. Part II. How Hearts are Broken. Leonard

of Leigh.

REMARKS: HISTORICAL, SCIENTIFIC, AND DOMESTIC: Peculiar-

ities of English Surnames, and their Origin.

Cheap and Good Cookery. On Housekeeping. Posi-

tion in Sleeping. London Bells. Foolhardiness. I

will think of it. Fashion.

ADVENTURES, NATIONAL CUSTOMS, AND CURIOUS FACTS: A

Wolf Chase. Execution of the Girondists. The

Cedars of Lebanon. Mutiny and Murder. Attack on

a Settler. A Thrilling Adventure. The Miller's

Maid. Revivals after Hanging. Highwaymen of the

Last Century. Volcanoes in Iceland. Adventures

with Snakes. Fatal Adventure with a Polar Bear.

Interesting Facts. Napoleonic Anecdotes. The

Hermit Burrow near the Dead Sea. A Roman Ghost

Story. The Holy Land. A Street in Ceylon. A

French Ghost Story. A Wedding at Tunis. A Ship

on Fire. Quaint Costumes. Siberia. A Pasha's

Family. A Tiger Adventure. A Tunkl Feast. The

Mississippi; or, a Night of Horrors. The Wife of

Alfred the Great.

THE FINE ARTS ILLUSTRATIONS: The Farm-yard. Ship-

ping "After a Storm. Prospero and Miranda. Sun-

rise.—Scene near Brixton.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY: The Prince of Prussia. The

Princess Dagmar of Denmark. The Earl of Derby.

Prince Louis of Hesse.

THE LADIES' PAGE: General Literature.—Female In-

fluence. Female Cavalry. Glass Beads. The Wife,

Fans, Marriage. The Maiden of Snow. Woman,

Washing the Baby, &amp;c.—The Toilette and Ladies' Guide.—Containing numerous and valuable Receipts.

for the Preservation of the Health, Treatment of the

Hair, the Teeth, the Hands, the Eyes, the Lips, the

Breath, &amp;c., &amp;c.—The Work Table, with Numerous

Designs.—Antimacassar in Darned Netting. Cuff and

Collar in Irish Gauze. Book or Writing-folio Cover,

Fancy Embroidery, &amp;c.

COMPLETE TALES: Caring a Wife. Six Scenes from a

Life-Drama. The Pearl Diver and the Shark. A Com-

plete Tale of the American War. The Coxcomb

Punished. The Lover's Lesson. The False Friend.

The Three Hunchbacks. A Polite Money-Taker. A

Love Tale. "Don't be Too Sure," or, the Disasters

of a Marriage-Day. The Little Grave. The French

Doctor's Bride.

Poetry.

Household Receipts: General and Domestic.

Varieties.

Chess.

Notices to Correspondents.

Sayings and Doings.

London: J. Dicks, 313, Strand; and all Booksellers in

the United Kingdom.

THE HALFPENNY GAZETTE.

A JOURNAL OF FICTION AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

ILLUSTRATED BY ANELAY AND STANDFAST.

Part 1 (New Series), for April, 1863, Price 3d.,

CONTENTS:

EFFIE DEANS; or, the Lily of St. Leonard's. By George

Armistead. Illustrated by F. Gilbert.

THE FACTORY GIRL: A Story of the Affections. Illus-

trated by H. Anelay.

HISTORICAL PICTURESQUE SKETCHES, &amp;c., ILLUSTRATED.

—The Royal Marriage of the Prince of Wales and the

Princess Alexandra at Windsor Castle. The Back-

wardsmen—with a View of his Dwelling. The Infant

Orphan Asylum, at Sharnbrook. Agnes Bernauer and

her Confidante.

GENERAL LITERATURE.—Opening of a Mummy. Anec-

dote of Northcote. A Dialogue in the Backwoods.

Perils of an Aeronaut. Anecdotes of the Blind. Poi-

sons. Death from Fright. Russian Atrocities. The

Castle of Rohardiere. The Wandering Jew. Singular

Suicides in France. Division of Labour.

GATHERINGS AND GLEANINGS.—Steering by the Compass.

Retrograde Movement. How to Raise a Light. Whim-

sical Anecdote. Natural Affinity. Hints for Peaceful

LOOK TO YOUR TEETH!

Mr. FRANCOIS (late Jean), Surgeon-Dentist, continues to

supply his Celebrated ARTIFICIAL TEETH, on Vulcanized Base

at 5s. a Tooth, a £3 10s. a Set. These Teeth are more natural

comfortable, and durable, than any yet produced, and are self-

adhesive.

43, Judd-street near King's-cross and Burton-square.

CONSULTATIONS FREE.

CABBURN'S BALM OF HERBS, &amp;c.

Rheumatism, Gout, Toothache, Diphtheria, Sore Throat

or any other pain, may be instantly relieved and ultimately cured

by saturating the part affected, as the Balm penetrates to the

very seat of ailment.—To be had of most respectable vendors;

and at Mr. CABBURN'S Dispensary, No. 25, Paternoster-row,

London, where upon three postage stamps being sent, advice and

a pamphlet, embracing the causes of nobility, clergy, ladies, and

gentlemen, will be forwarded.

A BOOK FOR ALL.

Now ready, price 3d., by post 4d., thirty-two pages, in an elegant

cover.

THE GOLDEN BOOK: a Guide to Health

Happiness, and Long Life.

A most valuable little work, evidently from a professional pen

containing a variety of practical instructions conveyed in

simple language, suited for the comprehension of all classes of

readers. Being perfectly inoffensive in its style it may be studied

advantageously by the youth of both sexes.—Evening Paper.

Published by THOMAS WALTER, 8, Grafton-place, Euston-square

and WILLIAM STRASSER, Amen-corner, Paternoster-row.

JOZEAU'S OOPAHINE MEGE, successfully

tried in the Paris and London Hospitals, under the care of

Messrs. Cullerier, Ricord, Lloyd, Polard, and Legros Clark (Lancet

6th Nov. 1855), effects a cure in an average of six days, either in

recent or chronic disease.—4d. per bottle, by post 5d., 1

C. JOZEAU'S, French Chemist, 49, Haymarket, London.

Just published, post-free for Two Stamps.

THE PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER.

WITH private rules and remedies for the Self-

cure of Secret Diseases, Nervousness, Loss of Memory

Trembling, Palpitation of the Heart, Piles, Scoury, Scrofula,

&amp;c. Discussed in a few days; seminal weakness in six weeks.

—Address, Dr. MILLAR, No. 7, Carburton-street, Fitzroy-square

London, W.

D. WATSON (of the Lock Hospital) has just published his new

Easy.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR.—

With simple rules and remedies for the "self cure" of

debility secret disorders, marriage impediments, and other

infirmities which can be privately cured by the sufferer himself

in a short time, and at trifling outlay. Sent on receipt of two

stamps by Dr. WATSON, F.R.S., No. 27, Alfred-place, Red-

ford-square, London.

Just published, post-free for Two Stamps.

THE FOLLIES OF YOUTH AND MATU-

RITY.—The true causes of various disorders and secret

infirmities—consequences of neglected symptoms—the never failing

remedies; showing sufferers how they may cure themselves,

cheaply, speedily, and secretly. Address, H.



